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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

12 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

Preliminary Trial.

The New Census Law Brings Out Fair Number of Voters to Learn its Workings—No Excitement Anywhere—New Law Means More Work for City Clerk.

The new census law was given a preliminary trial Thursday evening. "Preliminary" is used intentionally because nearly all who attended the caucuses that evening were anxious to learn the ropes before the actual business of next Wednesday evening when it will be the duty of the qualified electors to nominate candidates for the board of aldermen and common council. It is safe to assume that on that occasion there will be more excitement than there was at the first caucus for this election.

The caucuses Thursday evening were for the purpose of choosing Republican delegates to the city convention and of nominating candidates for wardens and clerks of the various wards. Both registry and tax-paying voters were eligible to take part. Specially prepared voting lists were furnished in each ward by the city clerk, and as a voter entered the gate his name was checked on the list. All names thus checked cannot be voted on at the caucus of any other political party within a period of 90 days.

Considering the fact that there was no fight on, and nothing in particular at stake, there was an unusually large number of voters in attendance in the various wards. The numbers about the polling places did not look large, for it was not necessary for a man to stay until the caucuses were over. A man could go to the polls, cast his vote and return home—or elsewhere—and feel that he had done his full duty toward the caucuses.

The only ward where there were two tickets in the field was the second. Two sets of delegates were voted on there although few seemed to know the reason for the opposition. Both lists stood on their own merits, their being no work done by either side.

One feature of the new census law is the amount of extra work imposed upon the city clerk. The task of preparing, checking, certifying, sealing, etc., attached to the preparing and preserving the ward list and ballots is no small one.

The results in the Republican caucuses Thursday evening were as follows:

FIRST WARD.
Warden—Joseph S. Lawton.
Clerk—Frank Stanhope.
Delegates—William Hamilton, William S. Rogers, Ferdinand A. Cornell, Benjamin C. Groff, William Hamilton King.
SECOND WARD.
Warden—Allen G. Goddard, 151.
Clerk—Frank P. King, 135; Walter S. Currier, 4.
Delegates—W. A. Peckham, 108; G. S. Perry, 131; Henry W. Clarke, 131; W. H. Jackson, 81; Harry Wilson, 81; George H. Pond, 81; Arthur E. Holland, 81; John W. Glusac, 54; William B. Scott, 62; William Barker, 62; William Slocum, 1; Walter S. Slocum, 1.
Messrs. Peckham, Perry, Clarke, Jackson and Wilson were declared elected.

THIRD WARD.
Warden—George W. Tillyer.
Clerk—N. T. Hodson.
Delegates—William P. Sherfield, Jr., Frank E. Packard, Benjamin P. Brown, Charles A. Palmer, Wendell Bennett.
FOURTH WARD.
Warden—Frank S. Peckham.
Clerk—Francis M. Sisson.
Delegates—W. F. Smith, W. F. Robinson, P. E. Hale, Dr. Monroe Van Horne, W. H. Huntington.

FIFTH WARD.
Warden—Carl Oscar Schultz.
Clerk—George W. Beegan.
Delegates—James McElis, John Mahan, A. L. Mason, Robert Laurie, Joseph H. Hall.

Insurance Paid.

On Monday last Mr. William A. Peckham of this city, one of the trustees of Malbone Lodge No. 53, New England Order of Protection, waited on Mrs. Achilles Stevens and paid her a draft of three thousand dollars, being the amount of her late husband's insurance in that order. This order now numbers over 25,000 members and has paid out in death benefits nearly two and one-half millions of dollars. The late Achilles Stevens had been a member of Malbone Lodge of this city nearly eleven years and was the first death in the lodge. His widow was exceedingly grateful to the Order for the prompt payment of this benefit.

The board of aldermen met Monday afternoon to canvass the voting lists for the party caucuses this week in accordance with the new census law. The changes to the lists were not many.

Col. and Mrs. Joseph S. Perry are enjoying a brief trip to Niagara Falls.

Investigating Typhoid.

Although it is not for a moment admitted that there is an epidemic of typhoid fever in this city or even an unusual prevalence of the disease, the authorities are determined to leave no stone unturned to check any further ravages and to discover the causes for the cases that have occurred. To this end the city council committee on health and sanitation, together with its competent inspectors, have been quietly engaged in investigations for some time. Every individual case has been investigated. Where fever has occurred the surroundings have been studied; the source of milk supply, water supply, ice, vaults, drains and plumbing, all have come in for their share of attention.

This committee have sent to Professor Appleton of Brown University samples of city water and all other water used in any place where typhoid has occurred. These samples will be analyzed and a report sent to the committee.

There have been but two cases of typhoid fever reported at the office since October 11—Miss Goff, Broadway and Whitehall street; and a sailor named Gabriel Jensen who was taken to the Newport Hospital from Barge Helen of Hartford, Conn. The latter case, which was reported on the 14th, is of course alien. Miss Goff has had a light attack and all the cases previously reported are now convalescent.

No Attempt to Escape.

A Fall River paper which evidently feels bound to print all the news, whether facts or emanations from the brain of a knight of the pencil, this week announced that another attempt had been made to escape from the Newport County Jail. The story told how one of the desperate prisoners who was concerned in the recent jail delivery, had procured a saw and had succeeded in severing at least one bar from the grating before he was discovered.

This is the most utter nonsense. There has not been any further attempt at escape. In the first place the prisoners have discovered that they cannot get away from the city even if they succeed in getting outside the prison walls. But the story about cutting one of the bars with a saw was made from whole cloth. The steel work in the corridor where the Portsmouth prisoners are confined is burglar proof. It cannot be cut with saw or file.

Every precaution is taken at the jail to secure the prisoners. There are three extra guards on duty, two tonight and one during the day. Not more than one of the Portsmouth prisoners is allowed in the corridor at a time. There would seem to be no remotest possibility of another successful attempt at escape from the comfortable quarters that the state provides.

Steamer Queen City.

The steamer Queen City has been hauled out on Crowley's ways where she has attracted much attention. This is the vessel that went ashore off Seconnet and was later brought to this city for examination and repairs. Her condition is such that it is a wonder that the wreckers succeeded in getting her as far as the harbor. Her bottom was badly torn and gaping holes appeared where planking ought to be. A lot of canvas lashed over the bottom served to keep out sufficient water to permit of her being floated. The vessel was inspected by the underwriters' agents on Tuesday and a report will be made to the owners today.

October 23 to November 3 are the dates of the fair and bazaar at Masonic Hall under the management of the ladies of Brimhilde and Germania Lodge, No. 4, O. D. H. S. Dancing will be in order each evening. The committee of arrangements consists of H. Weiner, chairman; E. Lederer, assistant chairman; E. Schneider, treasurer; J. Salomon, secretary; and Mrs. C. A. Tager, Mrs. Charles H. Roehne, Mrs. H. Weiner, Mrs. C. Williams, H. J. Hay, Simon Koschay, Ernst Voigt and Paul Schoentzler.

James Keenan and John McAdam, the two last men arrested and held on suspicion of being concerned in the recent car barn robbery at Portsmouth, were arraigned in the district court yesterday charged with feloniously assaulting and robbing certain employees of the road. Both pleaded not guilty. Judge Baker adjudged them probably guilty and bound them over to the grand jury in November without bail.

On Friday evening of next week Coroner Council Royal Arceneum will make an excursion to Fall River to aid in debloating a new hall for the members of the association in that city. A special car has been engaged on the electric road for the purpose of conveying the members to and from Fall River.

Mr. Howard Milne is spending two weeks' vacation in New York.

R. I. Institute of Instruction.

The Rhode Island Institute of Instruction will meet in Providence on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, October 26, 27 and 28. The general meetings will be held in Infantry Hall. At the Thursday morning session, President Doring will deliver the introductory address and will be followed by Horace S. Tarbell and Arnold Thompson who will speak upon "The Demands of the Twentieth Century upon Teachers" and "The Fundamental Aim and Progress in Education," respectively. At the evening meeting Gov. Dyer will address the institute as will also Arnold Thompson, president of the Illinois State Normal School, and George H. Martin, Superintendent of Public Schools of Boston.

At the morning session on Friday the speakers will be Frank A. Hill, Secretary of Massachusetts State Board of Education, and President Faunce of Brown University. In the evening William Hawley Smith, author of "The Evolution of Dodd," will read "Born Short." Saturday morning Dr. Gowing, principal of the R. I. State Normal School will tell "What Rhode Island is Doing Toward Raising Teachers to the Dignity of a Profession" and Professor U. S. Munroe will speak upon "The Results of Child Study." Reports of committees will be received and officers will be elected, followed by adjournment.

The Artillery's Visit.

The Newport Artillery Company spent Monday in East Greenwich as the guests of the Kentish Guards of that town who celebrated their 125th anniversary. A few citizens accompanied the organization on the Herman S. Caswell, which was under charter for the occasion. The members of the company enjoyed everything but the parade which was a long one, over lilly, dusty roads, although the men were cheered by frequent "feeds" along the line. The company arrived here at about three o'clock Tuesday morning and marched to the armory with the Newport Band, discoursing music which was not entirely appreciated by the residents along the line of march.

Sunday Evening Lectures.

The first of a series of "Short Talks on the Bible" by Rev. T. Calvin McClelland will be delivered at the United Congregational Church tomorrow evening. The series are arranged as follows: October 22, "The Bible, What It Is"; October 29, "Our English Bible, How It Came to Us"; November 5, "The Literary Study of the Bible"; November 12, "The Place of the Old Testament in the Religious Life"; November 19, "The Place of the New Testament in Religious Life"; November 26, "The Spiritual Study of the Bible"; December 3, "The Bible as an Authority in Religion."

To Widen Thames Street.

There is every prospect of securing a wider way on Thames street between Franklin and Cannon streets, a locality where traffic is much congested at certain hours, owing to its proximity to the post office and custom house. The United States government has given its consent to the gift of several feet of its sidewalk to the city and the estate of M. Cottrell will also probably make a similar gift. In the meantime work on the new sidewalk in front of Cottrell's block has been suspended to await a decision in the matter.

Mrs. Phoebe H. Irish celebrated her 90th birthday in Providence on Wednesday. She was born in Little Compton on Oct. 18, 1809, and was the daughter of Jonathan and Hannah Salisbury. She was the youngest of eight children. Her husband, Perry C. Irish, died in 1853, and but one daughter is now living, Mrs. S. E. French with whom Mrs. Irish now makes her home. Mrs. Irish formerly lived in this city and is well known by the older residents.

Newport Council, Knights of Columbus, 70 strong, took part in the street parade of the Knights of Columbus in Providence on Sunday. The local organization was headed by the band of the Seventh U. S. Artillery. The steamer City of Newport conveyed the organization and friends to Providence, returning in the evening.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Sumner Shaw to Phineas Warren Spague took place in Backline Tuesday evening and was a brilliant social affair. The bride is a daughter of Hon. and Mrs. Edward P. Shaw and a sister of Mr. E. P. Shaw, Jr., formerly manager of the Newport and Fall River Street railway.

Mrs. Jeannette Doring, wife of Patrolman William C. Doring, died very suddenly at her late residence on Whitefield court Thursday evening.

The baby show at Masonic Hall yesterday afternoon was quite a success.

The International Races.

Of course everybody now says "I told you so," but it remains a fact, nevertheless, that there were many right here in this city, who were confident that the Shamrock would carry away the cup. Rhode Island yachts can't be beaten and as long as the cup defenders continue to be built at Bristol, Rhode Island, so long shall the America's cup remain on this side of the pond.

There was but one thing to mar the pleasure of the contest and that was the accident to the Shamrock which gave the defender the second race without a fight. Had Iselin been free in the matter he might have called the race off—and he might not—but it was specified by a special agreement that if either boat lost, the other should win if she could finish the course within the time limit, so there can be no question of unportsmanlike conduct on the part of the Americans. It only remains to be said that Sir Thomas Lipton is a thoroughbred and takes his defeat in good part.

The first race was sailed on Monday and so unfavorable were the weather conditions at the start that many of the excursion steamers did not go out; even the guests of Sir Thomas Lipton decided to remain in the city. The victory was a decisive one. The Columbia led the Shamrock by a mile and a half at the finish line, the actual difference in time being 10 minutes and 5 seconds, corrected time. This splendid gain was entirely made during the long beat to windward. On the home stretch before the wind the challenger held her own but could not make up what the defender had gained to the outer mark.

Tuesday's race was marred soon after the start by the accident to the Shamrock's top mast which necessitated her withdrawal from the race. The Columbia finished the race alone, her time being 3 hours and 37 minutes. The Shamrock was immediately towed to the Erie Basin where a new topmast was rigged and she was put in shape for Thursday's race. More ballast was put aboard so changing her water line that in the race on Thursday the Shamrock was obliged to allow the Columbia sixteen seconds in thirty miles.

THE FINAL RACE.

The third and last race for the cup which was sailed on Friday went to the American assual. The Columbia won easily although the conditions were expected to be favorable to the Shamrock, especially since the addition of more ballast which was supposed to steady her in a heavy wind and sea.

The early weather conditions were somewhat of a puzzle but it turned out to be an ideal day for the race. Fog and rain obscured the view but the wind was there in abundance varying from 18 to 30 knots an hour. The yachts bore through the water at a high rate of speed.

The official start was made by the Shamrock at 11:00:34 and Columbia at 11:01:35. On the stretch to the outer mark the Shamrock led until about a mile from the turn, when the Columbia forged ahead about a minute ahead of the Britisher. From then on the American steadily increased her lead, crossing the finish line at 2:40 with the Shamrock about three-quarters of a mile in the rear.

This marks the finish of the cup races for 1899. The American won every race under the most sportsmanlike conditions. There may be more racing before the Shamrock returns to England but the custody of the America's cup is determined for another year.

Rev. and Mrs. T. Calvin McClelland have returned from a five weeks' vacation and last evening an entertainment was given in their honor in the vestry of the United Congregational church.

On Thursday evening the Hon. Robert S. Franklin, the Grand Vice Regent of the Grand Council of the State, Royal Arcanum, went to Narragansett Pier to make an official visit to the Council in that place.

Miss Caroline Wilks and Miss Katharine Draper of this city will shortly enter St. Luke's Hospital in New York to study for the profession of trained nurse.

The battery of heavy Artillery at Fort Adams began target practice with the big guns on Thursday, the reports being very audible in this city.

The last social of the season was held at the Mianetuck Golf Club Wednesday evening. The Harry K. Howard orchestra furnished the music.

Rev. Emory H. Porter, pastor of Emmanuel Church, is enjoying a trip to St. Louis, Mo., and Columbus, Ohio.

A dividend of 5 per cent. has been declared on the common stock of the Newport Street Railway.

The gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association opened for the season Monday evening.

A Sunken Garden.

The Anchinloss Villa on Harrison avenue, the summer residence of Mr. Hugh D. Anchinloss of New York, will before another season be much embellished by the addition of a sunken garden, constructed on a large scale. Such a garden will be somewhat of an innovation in this locality although there are one or two similar gardens in this city, but they are built on a much smaller scale. The dimensions of this garden will be about 300 feet by 170 feet.

Work was begun at the Anchinloss villa about two weeks ago and there are now about 50 men and 15 teams engaged in removing the earth. The garden will be northwest of the house and will have an approach to the bay. All lines are conventional. Around the outside will be shade trees of rare value and at the south will be a handsomely planned arbor.

The garden will probably be ready for planting by early spring and the preliminary grading will furnish work for the laborers until interrupted by cold weather. Captain J. P. Colton is in charge of the work.

Fall River Golf Club.

Among the Fall fixtures of the Fall River Golf Club will be the following:

Oct. 28—Club championship, first round 18 holes, match play. The club offers a championship silver cup, to be held by the winner for one year, and to become the property of any member who wins it three times.

Oct. 31—Second round for championship.

Nov. 2—Semi-finals for championship.

Nov. 4—Final round for championship; also invitation medal play competition, 18 holes, open to members of this and the following clubs: Hillside Country Club of Taunton, Hawthorne Golf Club of New Bedford, Agawam Club of Providence, Bristol Golf Club of Bristol and Mianetuck Golf Club of Newport. The chief prize will be a cup offered by Nathan Durfee.

The last named event is of interest to members of the Mianetuck Club of this city and a number of the enthusiastic players of that club have signified their intention of entering. Some interesting matches will undoubtedly result.

Johnson vs. Stitt.

Judge Tillinghast recently in the supreme court, in Providence, handed down an opinion in the case of Frederick P. Johnson et al. vs. Seth B. Stitt et al., a bill to obtain a mandatory injunction for the removal of a fence which the complainants allege obstructs a way between their land and that of the respondents. The question before the court was whether William H. Smith, after acquiring a right of way in the whole of the property in question, as well as the fee to the centre, by virtue of his deed from Stitt, subsequently abandoned the same or by acquiescing in the occupancy and control thereof by the respondents stopped himself from claiming a right in the way. The court does not think it clearly appears that the way in question has been abandoned and therefore, decides that the complainants are entitled to relief.

Real Estate Transactions.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. J. Van D. Reed her villa on the westerly side of Bellevue avenue near Wheatland avenue to Mr. Hamilton W. Cary of New York for the season of 1900.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. J. P. Kennebec her villa on Rugles avenue and the Cliffs, known as "The Cloisters" to Mr. Pembroke Jones of New York for the season of 1900.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. Benson and Mrs. Steadman their store in Sherman block, so called, to Messrs. John Patterson & Co. for 1900.

The City Hall.

Work at the granite quarry in Wickford, where the stone for the Newport city hall has been procured, has ceased as it is believed that sufficient stone for the construction of the building has been removed. A considerable pile of stone is stored in the city lot and more is at the wharf. Work on the city hall proceeds rapidly and the effect that the building will have when completed begins to be apparent. The new city hall and the new sidewalks are furnishing employment for a large number of men.

Steamer Mount Hope of the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company will replace the burned Steamer Nitang State on the run from Bridgeport to New York, a contract to that effect having been signed this week. The Mount Hope in the summer makes the run from Providence to Newport, Narragansett Pier and Block Island, and it is an excellent sea-going boat.

Mr. J. J. Butler is on the fair way to recovery from his recent illness.

Newporter in Abyssinia.

A cable despatch from London says: William Fitzhugh Whitehouse of Newport, R. I., accompanied by several Englishmen, will leave England on Oct. 21 with an exploring expedition for Abyssinia. The British resident in Abyssinia is helping in the arrangements, and the Royal Geographical Society of London has lent a number of valuable instruments.

The expedition will go to Abyssinia by way of Adis Ababa, where Mr. Whitehouse will be received by Emperor Menelik.

Mr. Whitehouse will take 60 armed men, 80 Somali and Abyssinian porters and 90 camels.

There will be an investigation into the cause of typhoid fever at the training station. The inquiry board will be composed of the medical officers of the Training and Torpedo Stations. In the meantime the cases in the hospital are progressing favorably.

Mr. L. D. Davis, editor of the Newport Daily News, was taken ill at the News office on Wednesday and was removed to his home in a carriage. The attack was of a bilious nature and Mr. Davis has recovered from its effect.

The grand officers will make an official visit to Malbone Lodge, N. E. O. P., on Wednesday evening November 1st.

Mrs. Sayles of Pascoog, Mrs. Edward Buffum and Mr. Charles T. Griffith of this city start today for Thomassville, Ga., to spend the winter.

Hon. William P. Sherfield delivered an interesting address to the ladies of the Current Topics Club at its meeting on Wednesday.

Mr. Theophilus Topham who has been ill for some time is slightly improved.

Mr. E. A. Brown has returned from a short trip through the South.

Middletown.

Court of Probate.—The regular monthly session of the Court of Probate was held on Monday and action taken on the following named estates: The last will and testament of Mary H. Weaver was proved and ordered recorded and George L. Lawton was appointed administrator with the will annexed on her estate. He was required to give bond in the sum of \$14,000 and James N. Hassard and James S. Hazard of Newport were accepted as sureties. Joseph S. Anthony, C. Henry Congdon and James Anthony were appointed appraisers of this estate.

J. Stacy Brown, Administrator on the estate of Thomas C. Hammond presented an inventory thereof, which was allowed and ordered recorded. Charles H. Ward, as Administrator, was authorized to sell at public auction the real estate formerly of Henry F. Taber, comprising about eight acres of land lying between Turner's Lane and the East Main Road. To secure the proper application of proceeds of sale said administrator was required to give bond in the sum of \$500 with C. Henry Congdon as surety.

The last will and testament of Cornelia J. Sherman, widow of Isaac, was allowed and passed for record. Isaac Lincoln Sherman was confirmed as executor. His bond was made \$3000 and Edward A. Coggeshall and Charles A. Albro were approved as sureties and George Coggeshall, Albert A. Anthony and Edward R. Anthony were appointed appraisers.

On the petition of Isaac L. Sherman he was appointed administrator on the estate of his sister, Gertrude E. S. Sherman, upon his giving bond in the sum of \$500 with Edward A. Coggeshall and Charles A. Albro as sureties. On this estate the same appraisers were appointed as on the estate of Cornelia J. Sherman.

IS TOWN COUNCIL. The vote of Aug. 21 granting permission to the Providence Telephone Company to erect poles and string wires in certain highways was modified so as to relieve said company from giving any additional bond, in view of the fact that the town already has the bond of this company made in the sum of \$10,000, to indemnify it against any damage occasioned by the presence of poles in any of the highways.

J. Overton Peckham was granted an order on the town treasury to the amount of \$417.50, in part payment of his contract for covering with crushed stone 765 feet of the West Main road next north of Chase's Lane. Other accounts to the amount of \$144.10 were allowed and ordered paid.

HARVEST-TIME. The country affords many evidences that the products of the earth are now maturing, and that the work of nature for the closing year of this nineteenth century is completed. On all sides the presence of the seed and withered leaf and vine, indicate the decadence of vegetable life. It cannot be denied in the final summary, but what the harvest has been bountiful and up to the average of former years. The spring months and the early summer were more than usually dry and this fact reduced to considerable extent the crop of hay. Most of the other crops seemed to have done well despite the drought. The corn crop, which is now being harvested, is good, the grain being unusually bright, sound and crisp.

In many cornfields the rich yellow pumpkin is much in evidence, and to crown all the apple crop exceeds in quantity anything in that line since 1885.

Several farmers have apples in such abundance that shippers from the island will be made. It is several years since the supply of apples warranted such a movement as this.

CATHOLIC FILIPINOS.

PROTESTANT EFFORTS TO LURE THEM FROM THEIR FAITH.

Archbishop Ireland handles the subject in answer to a question submitted to him by the Editor in Chief of The Outlook.

You ask me what I think of co-operation between Catholics and Protestants toward religious reconstruction in our new American possessions. I will speak frankly and give expression to my convictions as a Catholic and as an American. As a Catholic I cannot approve of any efforts of Protestants to affect the religious habits of the inhabitants of the islands. Catholics are there in complete control. They have a thorough, careful organization. The inhabitants are Catholics. Some of them may not live up to the teachings of their faith, but they have no idea of abandoning that faith for another. It represents all they have ever known of a higher life. Protestantism will never take the place in their hearts of that faith. To take from them their faith is to throw them into absolute religious indifference. If the inhabitants of those islands were all Protestants, would Protestants ask Catholics to unite with them in the work of Protestant disintegration? Now, as an American I will no less object to efforts to implant Protestantism in those islands. Why? Because I want to see American rule made possible in those islands. Do your Protestant mission-



ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

aries realize that they are doing the greatest harm to America by making her flag unpopular? Spain has already begun to say to her former subjects: "You have objected to our rule. Very well, what have you in place? You have given up to strangers not only your civil government. They are also taking away your religion." A great mistake was made, in my opinion, by one of our military officers in Porto Rico. He put himself forth as an official leader in establishing the Protestant church. Now, as an American ruler he had no right and he was not asked to prevent the establishment there of a Protestant church, nor was he asked to take part in Catholic worship, but the fact that he was foremost in founding a Protestant church was enough to make the simple Porto Ricans take the new chapel to represent the established church of the United States. It was enough to make them think that America was officially opposed to the Catholic religion. I will say to American Protestants, hurry on your missionaries to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines and have them tell the inhabitants of those islands that their historic faith is wrong and that they ought to become Protestants. This would be the speediest and most effective way to make the inhabitants of those islands discontented.

Now, I will call your attention to something that occurred in Algeria years ago. Before he became president of France General MacMahon was governor of Algeria. He was an ardent Catholic, as ardent as any, and he believed that Roman Catholicism was the best religion for the whole world. That he believed as an individual. But what did he do as governor? Why, he issued orders restricting missionary effort of any sort, Catholic or Protestant. He proposed to have peace while France was trying to assimilate that country. He called the Moslem sheiks together, and he assured them that no Mohammedans would be disturbed in the exercise of their faith. He kept his word. He may have displeased some missionaries, but he grounded French civilization in Algeria, and he did it in the only possible way, too—by proving to an alien race and religion that the French were friends to both.

Let us take that leaf out of French history and put it in our own book. Even where paganism reigned in those new possessions the present is not the time for American missionaries of any kind, Protestant or Catholic, to rush in and try to turn them away from their rights. I speak as an American. Later on, when things are settled and when missionaries will be understood to be working in the name of their belief and not as Americans, the question will be more easily solved as to what missionaries might be allowed to do.

In the name of religion, of civilization, of common sense, give the Catholic Filipinos at least a chance to know us as we really are; that we are not out there to stir up religious as well as political hate. A Minneapolis soldier the other day actually sent home from Manila as trophies from the Philippines Catholic vestments. What sort of civilization is that to introduce into those islands? We must assure the Filipinos without delay that no churches will be looted, no vestments stolen, that Catholic churches and monasteries will be respected everywhere; that what we are introducing is a civilization under which Catholics and Protestants have equal rights under equal state protection.—Archbishop Ireland in Outlook.

The Easiest Thing to Do.

"Oh, I don't know. Sometimes it's only a sign of laziness."

Lawyer (speaking of prisoner at bar). I can say on oath, Sir, that I have seen this man in places where I would be ashamed to be seen.—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

THE PASCAL CANDLE.

O thou pure emblem of the world's great light that glows and sheds the light of truth, I think I can discern the way to grace in thee. Thou bearest forth the light of truth and dost walk through the night of sin and sorrow, and dost lead the soul to God.

But, Father, Lord, dost find a light in me of that great love that filled thy heart? Or dost thou find that I have not yet reached the goal of thy love? Or dost thou find that I have not yet reached the goal of thy love? Or dost thou find that I have not yet reached the goal of thy love?

A PROMISE FULFILLED.

A Story of the Silent Sisters of St. Bernard.

The severity of the Bernardines of Anglet, Sisters of St. Bernard, most resembles that of the famous Trappist monks. The abbey is situated in the southwest corner of France, on the borders of Spain and under the shadow of the Pyrenees. It was founded by the Abbe Cestac.

Every hour of the day is carefully mapped out. Each time the big clock of the monastery chimes the hour every nun falls on her knees and spends a few moments in prayer. Out in the fields it is marvelous to see how well the oxen know these chimes. Directly they hear them they stop instinctively, starting on their way again the instant the sisters rise from their knees. The Bernardines have no fear of death. Indeed, on the contrary, they long for it.

When the first superior of their order lay dying, she had an interview with one of the nuns, who implored her to intercede on her behalf in heaven that she, too, might die soon. The superior smiled and in an inspired voice said that in a month her request should be granted. On the day of the burial, just as the coffin was to be closed, the nun drew near the body, whispered in its ear and slipped a note into the dead hand, imploring the superior not to forget her promise.

Just a month from that date the nun, too, passed away, and so the promise was fulfilled.

Honor Thy Father and Thy Mother.

If we fail to show the proper deference and respect for our parents, even after years of maturity, a curse must hover over us. Let us not consider that because we have come to man's or woman's estate love is no longer due the watchers of our blessed childhood. We are still children in a certain sense as long as God spurs us on protectors. Be mindful of your action toward them, for when they are gone all these will come surging upon you (confid). You will then see what should have been seen while they yet lived. Too much love and tenderness cannot be shown them. Have no fear of this if you would always be happy.

Industry.

Augustine, the father of theologians, was walking on the ocean shore and pondering over the truth, "three distinct persons, not separate, but distinct, and yet but one God." and he came upon a little boy playing with a colored seashell, scooping a hole in the sand and then going down to the waves and getting his shell full of water and putting it into the hole. Augustine said, "What are you doing, my little fellow?"

The boy replied, "I am going to pour the sea into that hole."

"Ah," said Augustine, "that is what I have been attempting. Standing at the ocean of infinity, I have attempted to grasp it with my finite mind."

Dashing Against the Rock.

A colony of tiny red ants started to burrow at the foot of Mount Shasta.

"Is this wise?" asked one of them. "We may cause the mountain, which after all is beautiful, to tumble down."

The others answered solemnly, "Let it fall!"

This historical fact is kindly offered for the consideration of the church's enemy.

A STRING OF PEARLS.

If a man does a good work, the joy of it is his, but the glory is God's.

Strange is life, into which we enter weeping, through which we weeping pass and out of which we go still weeping.

Charity is like the object glass of a telescope—the broader you make it here on earth the farther you can see it in heaven.

You cannot prevent the birds of sadness from flying over your head, but you may prevent them from stopping to build their nests in your hair.

That in us which shall never die is changing daily, is being molded or marred according as we yield to or resist the working of his word and spirit, is taking the eternal stamp of good or ill.

God has made many precious promises to men and, to encourage sinners to repent, assures them of pardon, but he nowhere promises time. That he reserves to himself and his own disposal.

Sorrow is only one step in a long journey, one step in a long growth. It is the furnace from which the steel emerges hard. Another process softens it. Many a brave soul finds itself first, God afterward.

Where the Trouble Lay.

Customer. Haven't you made those trousers too short?

Tailor. The trousers are all right; but—excuse me, sir—your legs are too long!

Police Captain. Did you catch that murderer last night?

Detective. No; but I dreamed that I had a clue.—New York Weekly.

IVORINE

A Cake of Fine Toilet Soap in Every Package.

HOW TO DEVELOP MUSCLES.

What Is Necessary to the Maintenance of a Correct Poise.

It is well-known principles that give one a graceful carriage. If one is to walk in a becoming manner his legs must be strong enough in every part to carry the body with ease and keep it in correct poise. If one has an undeveloped poise, it is certain that some of his leg muscles are flabby and undeveloped. He may be strong as an



EXERCISE FOR LEG MUSCLES.

ox from foot to thigh, but that will mean undeveloped, and that will mean many muscles that might serve him in the matter of gracefulness have gone to waste. An excellent exercise for the development of muscles that maintain body balance will be found in putting one foot well ahead of the other and supporting a part of the weight on the toe of the rear foot. Let the body fall and rise so that the knee comes as near as possible to the carpet without touching it on every downward movement. One will find after half a minute of it that he has discovered a new pain. That means nothing more than an unused muscle, however, and every one of those he can reclaim would be worth their weight in gold if he were going to buy gracefulness.

First Suspension Bridge.

The first suspension bridge that can be dignified by that name was thrown across the Im-jin River in Korea in 1825. Here again the necessity dictated the form. The Japanese in 1894, learning of the defeat of the army of reinforcement, determined to build a bridge across the river. China had begun to be herself in favor of Korea, and the Japanese, driven from Pyongyang by the combined Chinese and Korean armies, hastened southward toward

When the pursuers arrived at the Im-jin River, the Chinese General refused to pass and continue the pursuit unless the Koreans would build a bridge sufficiently large and strong to insure the passage of his 120,000 men in safety. The Koreans were famishing for revenge upon the Japanese, and would be stopped by no obstacle that human ingenuity could surmount. Sensing parties of men in all directions, they collected enormous quantities of silk, a tough fibrous vine that often attains length of 100 yards.

From this eight huge hawsers were woven. Attaching them to trees or heavy timbers laid into the ground, the bridge builders carried the other ends across the stream by boats and anchored them there in the same way. Of course the hawsers dragged in the water in mid-stream, but the Koreans were equal to the occasion. Stout oaken bars were inserted between the strands in mid-stream, and then the hawsers were twisted until the tension brought them a good ten feet above the surface. Brush-wood was then piled on the eight parallel hawsers, and upon the brushwood clay and gravel were laid.

When the roadbed had been packed down firmly and the bridge had been tested, the Chinese could no longer refuse to advance, and so upon this first suspension bridge, 150 yards long, that army of 120,000 Chinamen, with all their Korean allies, camp, equipment and impediments, crossed in safety. This bridge, like the tortoise boat, having served its purpose, was left to fall of its own weight.—Harper's Magazine.

In capturing gulls the sea lion displays no little skill and cunning. When in pursuit of a gull it dives deeply under water and swims some distance from where it disappeared, then, rising cautiously, it exposes the tip of its nose along the surface, at the same time giving it a rotary motion. The ungainly bird on the wing, seeing the object near by, alights to catch it, while the sea lion at the same moment settles beneath the waves, and at one bound with extended jaws seizes its screaming prey and instantly devours it.—Scientific American.

Mrs. Rambo—Abraham, are you a good accountant?

Mrs. Rambo—At the office they think I'm somewhat above the average. Why? Mrs. Rambo—You couldn't give a very good account of yourself when you came in at three o'clock this morning—that's all.—Chicago Tribune.

Little Nell—Johnny, what is a philosopher?

Brother Johnny (a little older)—A fellow that rides a philosophic of horse.

Then little Nell faints.

Resented at Once.

"I would die for my country," he exclaimed dramatically.

"Well," she replied quietly, "I've no doubt your country would appreciate it."

Then he got mad.—Yonkers Statesman.

THE MINT EARNINGS.

UNCLE SAM MAKES A TIDY PROFIT BY COINING MONEY.

The Gross Earnings of the Mints and Assay Offices of the Country Last Year Were \$1,495,000 of Which \$173,614 Was for Refining Bullion.

It is supposed generally that the United States Mint and the Government assay offices and refineries are maintained for the public convenience and that the Mint, like other branches or departments of the extensive Treasury service, is run pro bono publico, the Government making up by appropriations the shortage of each year. The recent public report of the Director of the Mint shows that Uncle Sam has a thrifty interest in the operations of the Mint and its branches and makes a tidy profit from their operation each year. Last year the gross earnings of the mints and assay offices of the country—there are mints in Philadelphia, San Francisco, Carson City and New Orleans, assay offices at Denver, Boise, Helena, Charlotte, St. Louis, Deadwood and New York—were \$1,495,000, of which \$173,614 was for refining and refining bullion, \$10,016 for copper alloy, and \$15,321 for melting, assaying and stamping charges. The sale of silver on the coinage of silver was \$3,073,953, on subsidiary silver coinage \$28,311, on minor coinage \$1,031,000 and on the re-coinage of minor coins \$18,383. The value of the deposit in melting room grains and "sweeps" removed was \$8,726; the value of the surplus bullion returned was \$53,924, and the gain on bullion shipped by the minor assay offices to the Mint for coinage there was \$6,615.

The expenditures of the Mint service, including wastage, loss on sale of sweeps, and expense of distributing minor coins, was \$1,263,133. The net earnings for the year were \$3,432,661. Some of the items of expense (the chief of which is, of course, salaries and wages) illustrate the curiously complicated work of minting, which requires not only knowledge of chemistry and metallurgy, but considerable exactness in the use of materials and in the adaptation of dies and designs. For acids used in the mints and assay offices \$27,100 was expended by the Government last year; for chemicals, \$4,700; for wood, \$6,675; for copper, \$3,600; for firebrick, \$1,300; for zinc, \$2,766. For gloves and gauntlets required by the mint workers \$3,100 was needed; for gas, an aid to metallurgy, \$14,700; for charcoal, \$2,740; for oil, \$1,100; for hardware, \$1,400, and for crucibles and mechanical appliances, \$5,400.

Varied as these items are, they do not exhaust the number of things required in the Mint, for \$2,000 was expended in lumber, \$1,400 in ice, \$500 for salt used in the refineries; and a small charge for flags needed as designs. Apart from gas, the fuel needed for mint and assay offices was of three kinds—charcoal at an expense of \$3,700, coke at an expense of \$7,500, and coal at an expense of \$17,000. One item, which to the uninitiated seems large, is the item of sewing, \$3,425. This sewing is required for the bags containing the metal or coins, in addition to \$563 for barrels and \$350 for bullion boxes.

Uncle Sam in his liberality made no appropriation for soap, it would appear, but the expense of laundering the towels (presumably "it was given out") was \$2,600, and \$2,200 additional was paid for water. The item of wastage, so-called, arising from work at the Mint, and which is not a large one when compared with the enormous operations of the Mint, was \$15,000, and some other minor items brought up the Government's whole expense in the year to \$1,250,000, or about 25 per cent. of the total receipts, the profit being represented by the other 75 per cent.

The Mistress's Touch.

"Oh," sighed a weary woman, "most of the work that I do is like washing one's face. One receives no credit for doing it, and yet it shows and is a disgrace if it is not done."

She might have added that only the lady and house mother would think of doing just the things she does. It is the trained eye of the mistress that notes the fingermarks on the edge of the door, where it is instead of the knob, has been seized by Bridget's or Nora's not over-clean hand. It is never Bridget or Nora who thinks to wash out the soap cups in the various bedrooms, or who remembers every few days to scald out the water pitchers, lest they acquire a rusty odor. And it is the mistress who directs the upper back of the chair after Nora has given the drawing-room a thorough cleaning. Only the mistress discerns these things and sets them right. It is the lady housewife's touch and supervision that mark the difference between eye service and love service and makes of an ordinary house a true home. Since the mistress's touch is so important, it is not surprising that she feels do it with such results. —MRS.

One Instance.

The bearded man who was asked to speak at the Women Reformers' convention on the subject of "Corsets." Their Injuries Lament Upon the Human Frame," had spoken at considerable length, and closed by saying: "In short, the corset is the abomination of abominations. It serves no good purpose whatever."

He sat down amid loud applause, and the president, who happened to be present, was called upon for a few remarks. He said:

"My friend who has just preceded me has said the corset serves no good purpose. In the course of a life, now well past the middle age, I have known just one exception, which, indeed, may be considered as proving the rule. A California lady had become so emaciated that when she ate grass it dropped out through the spaces between her ribs before it could be acted upon by the stomach and assimilated into her corporate system. In this emergency and as a last resort, a large corset was strapped around the body. This kept the grass in and thus the lady's life was saved. Still, she was not a valuable corset, and I should not mention her case here were it not that in the pursuit of science we must be rigidly exact. I thank you, ladies, for your attention." —Chicago Tribune.

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weak women
STRONG.
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WELL.**

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5:00 p. m., 7:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m.

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3:00 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 7:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m.

COME BACK.

"Won't you change your mind, Maud?"

"It is too late to change. The dog-cart is at the door."

"What does that matter? It can go back to the stables. I wish you would."

"My dear Jack, do not add inconsistency to my other faults. Goodness knows the list of them is long enough in your estimation."

The speakers were a man and a woman, both young, and both good to look upon. She was very pretty and very young, but her mouth was set in a hard line and there was defiance in her eyes. The man stood in front of her, looking at her anxiously, and mingled with the cawing of the rooks overhead came the sound of a horse's hoofs, impatiently pawing the gravel in front of the hall door. Truly the dog-cart was waiting.

Jack Rodney gave a sigh which was almost a groan, then drew himself up and squared his shoulders with the involuntary action of a man who has to say something unpleasant and who hates the task.

"Very well, Maud. I can say no more. It is evident we cannot go on like this. Our lives are burdens to us, and soon people will begin to notice that we are not on friendly terms. Perhaps when I am away you will think better of me. I may not irritate you so much. You know, I only speak to you for your own good."

"You preach—you don't speak."

"Maud!"

"Oh, don't let us argue. I am sick of it."

"And of me, too, I suppose? Well, then, good-by, if you will have it so. I have left a note for you on the bowdler table. Will you kiss me?"

"No. It is stupid to be hypocritical, and there are no outsiders."

With another sigh the man turned away, and without one backward glance walked to where the dog-cart stood in readiness, took the reins and in a minute the sound of a horse's swift trot was heard down the gravel drive.

Maud Rodney sat quite still where her husband had left her until the faintest sounds had died away. Then she rose and pulled a rose from a tree as she passed, but it fell to pieces as she gathered it, and a thorn scratched her finger. After all, it was as well that Jack had gone to Norway. They were always quarrelling, and he never let her do as she liked. She had been so spoiled at home that she could not brook the slightest contradiction; besides, she wanted to show him how independent she was and how well she could do without him.

It was getting cold, and she shivered. Where was her warm cloak, which Jack always wrapped around her when the dew was falling. The maid would bring it. She went to the house to summon her. As she passed through the open French window into the bowdler she thought of the note left for her by her husband.

"Another lecture, I suppose," she muttered, as she broke the seal. It contained a blank check and a short note, which said:

"My Darling Wife—You can fill up the enclosed for any amount you like. Do not deny yourself during my banishment, and try to recall me as soon as you can. You know how much I love you. Yours ever, JACK."

She twisted the letter about in her fingers, and the corners of her mouth drooped as those of a child about to cry, but she forced back the tears and tried to tell herself she was a woman of spirit.

Wrapping a shawl round her, she went again into the dusky garden and wandered down a long green alley, with tall white foxgloves bordering it on either side. They looked uncanny in the dim light, and the groups of pale blossoms in the distance seemed to take queer shapes and to bend and wave like fantastic spirit forms made mistily by the darkness. It was so horribly still and yet the throbbing of the night beat like a silent pulse in the air. Two white owls flew over her head and started her with their mournful cry, and surely—yes surely—there in the distance under the shadow of the trees was the crouching form of a man.

Mrs. Rodney's heart sank into her boots, and with a cry of "Jack, Jack!" she turned and fled. Footsteps followed fast behind her, and like a flash the thought went through her mind that she was left defenceless.

"Jack, come back! Oh, come back!" was her voiceless cry as she felt her strength going and feet flailing, but as she turned the corner she saw a maid servant running toward her. She paused to gain breath, and then went on. A happy thought flashed through her mind. Her husband had returned. She would never be without again.

"Your master—has he come back?" she gasped.

The woman nodded, but said nothing.

At the hall door a group of people were standing, and their faces looked pale and terrified. She heard murmurs of "The horse fell," "pitched on his head," "all over in a moment," and with an icy fear in her heart she rushed into the hall. A man held up his hand for silence.

On a low couch lay a still form, with a handkerchief over the face. With trembling hands she lifted it and saw her husband, quite white, quite still. He had come back, yet not he, but a lifeless form, an outward semblance only of the man she had loved, yet banished. And then she knew that she was indeed alone, and yet that the world would go on just the same, the flowers bloom, the birds sing and morning and night dawn and darken, making up a round of weary years, while only God and her own heart would know the despairing bitterness of her cry, "Come back!"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Can Always Rely On.

Dears Sir,

Yours truly,

MARS AT CLOSE RANGE

Easy to Study His Face When Only 35,000,000 Miles Away.

All the monster glasses with which the late rapid advance has been made in knowledge of our celestial neighbors have come into being since the civil war, says Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd in the St. Nicholas. Until then, in this country, the Harvard telescope of fifteen inches was the largest.

About 1800 one of eighteen and a half inches was ordered for the University of Mississippi, but with the breaking out of the war telescopes had to wait, and these lenses are now at the Northwestern University in Evanston, Ill. It is only since 1870 that really huge instruments have multiplied and are nightly turned upon the starry skies to ask the questions which seem to our impatience so slowly answered.

But many answers have come, after all, and some things are clear which before could only be surmised. For instance, we feel quite sure now that Mars has an atmosphere, though not more than half as dense as our own; but far better than none, as we can tell by looking at our bright though dead and desolated moon, from which air and water has long since disappeared.

And if Mars has air, the polar caps alone would seem to show that he has also ice and snow; and there appear to be, as well, areas of water or marsh, though less in extent than the land. The northern hemisphere looks brighter through the telescope, even showing patches of red and yellow, which astronomers are inclined to think are chiefly dry land, probably desert, while the southern is dark, the "seas," brown or dull gray, quite as water might, at a distance. These spots were first called seas, like the smooth regions of the moon, and the name continues in both, whatever they may be.

In 1877 Mars was at his nearest to us; near, that is, from an astronomer's point of view, though really at the enormous distance of 35,000,000 miles. Yet a great deal was learned about this neighbor in the sky—among other things, that he is attended by two tiny satellites, or moons, never seen before.

And the same year an Italian astronomer, Signor Schiaparelli (pronounced shee-pa-re-lee), made careful studies and drawings of the strange markings on Mars, completing, with the fine telescope at Milan, a series of elaborate sketches afterward combined into an accurate detail map.

Again, in 1892 and 1894, the earth and Mars came near each other in their flight through space, though somewhat farther than during the year 1877.

"The Fatal Boiling Habit."

"Appropos of the hardships of our boys in Cuba," said an officer who saw a good deal of duty on the island, "I'll tell you a bit of a story. Shortly after our regiment went on duty near Santiago, at the beginning of Wood's administration as governor, we began to be able to take a little better care of ourselves than we had done through-out the campaign. One of our captains—I won't mention his name, for he's sore about this affair—was a great crank on the subject of microbes, and took extraordinary pains to avoid their society. He had picked up a raw Cuban cook, and gave him the most explicit orders to boil all the water used in the mess, no matter where he got it. 'Boil everything we drink,' he said, 'or I'll kick your backbone through the top of your hat.'

"The Cuban promised faithfully, and obeyed the orders to the letter. A week or so afterward the captain, while foraging about town, was presented with a quart bottle of champagne from one of the ships. He was overjoyed, and, securing a small lump of ice, he hustled back to camp and turned over his prizes to the cook. 'I want you to get up something extra good today,' he said, 'for I'm going to ask a few friends to dinner to help drink this wine.' At the appointed hour the party assembled, and, after serving a repast of stewed beef and sweet potatoes, the cook stinked in, carrying a steaming saucepan half full of a muddy yellow liquid. 'What in thunder is that?' asked the captain. 'That's the wine, sir,' replied the Cuban gravely. 'I boil my good deal, and I'm most all go.' The guests roared with laughter, and the captain was so thunderstruck that he couldn't say a word. He subsequently recovered himself sufficiently to grab a cleaning rag and chase the Cuban nearly half a mile. After that all anybody had to do to get a fight was to say 'boiled champagne.' When I left the wound still rankled."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Remembered Him

"There's no use of your saying a word!" exclaimed the woman of the house, as soon as she had opened the door and glanced at the man standing outside. "I know you."

"But ma'am—"

"I recognized you as soon as I saw you. You can't—"

"Ma'am—"

"You're the man who sold me a washing machine six months ago for \$5.00 that wasn't worth shucks. It wouldn't—"

"All I wanted to tell you, ma'am, is—"

"It wouldn't wash anything. The longer you used it the dirtier the clothes got. You couldn't sell me anything now. If you was to pay me for taking it I never have the chance to do it again. I can tell you that. I'll sell that washing machine back to you for fifty cents. It doesn't make any difference what you've got this time. I wouldn't touch it with a ten-foot pole, and you can talk till you are gray. It won't do you any good."

"Ma'am," replied the man, who had been dancing about impatiently, "your kitchen floor is blazing where that iron stovepipe runs up and through it. That's what I stopped to—"

"Good land, why didn't you say so? What did you want to stand there talking for when the house is burning up? Run over to that grocery store on the corner and turn in an alarm! Fire! Fire!"—Chicago Tribune.

Nasal CATARRH

CATARRH.

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It removes catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large size, 50 cents at drug stores or by mail; Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

E. J. MATTHEWS, 36 Warren St., N. Y.

COLD IN HEAD

FLY'S CREAM BALM

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Save Coal!

Save time! Save work and worry with a

GLENWOOD
Walsh Bros., Newport, R. I.

Good COOKERY

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VEGETABLE SALADS.

The very name of salad seems to convey to some people the idea of a dish difficult to prepare. With this, there comes to them, also, a suggestion of expense.

These opinions concerning salads may doubtless be traced back to the days when chicken, lobster or salmon salad were considered the only dishes worthy of the serious attention of the housekeeper who wished to set before her family or friends a salad course. Those compounds were both troublesome and costly to make, and the only other salad with which the majority of persons were familiar was one of lettuce, that had not only been dressed, in the first place, by being shredded with a knife, instead of broken with the fingers, but had also been dressed with an unwholesome and indigestible dressing.

Nowadays, all that is changed. During the past ten or fifteen years, Americans have learned more about salads than they ever knew before. New varieties of green salads have been put on the market, and nearly every one knows, by sight, at least, Chicoiree, Escarole, Roman and Endive, as well as the ordinary lettuce. But in addition to these, the vegetable salad has come into popularity. Housekeepers have learned that there is a better use to be made of left-over vegetables than to turn them into the stock-pot, or, worse still, into the swill-pail. They have even found that it is often

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editorial Manager.

Saturday, October 21, 1899.

John Bull, through one of his generals, says the war with the Boers "will be a long one, but not dangerous." That seems to be the case in Uncle Sam's little brush with the Philippines.

It looks as though the Boer campaign in South Africa would be short-lived. Uncle Paul may be a stubborn man but it requires something besides stubbornness to successfully oppose John Bull, who has the reputation of being something of a Bull dog himself.

Next time when there is an international yacht contest on this side of the water, the Newport course will probably be chosen as the place in which to fight it out. Had this been done this time the race would have been over on the days first set, for on each of those days there was sufficient wind for a good trial.

The President in a recent Western speech said "the United States has never repudiated a national obligation either to its creditors or to humanity," and he added "it will not now begin to either." This is a sentiment the people will fully sustain both as regards the nation's finances and its little brush with Aguinaldo.

Sir Thomas Lipton, although a mighty good fellow and with a very lucky one must go home without the America's cup this time. It takes something besides luck to contend with Uncle Sam's yachts. Well, Sir Thomas, we are glad you came. We have enjoyed your visit much, and something in the future when you get another fast boat, come over and test the qualities beside one with the Harreshoff stamp on her. We will always try to accommodate you.

One of the Kansas regiments that has been in the thickest of the contest at the Philippines for the year past has just returned home. During its long campaign it lost but three commissioned officers, and of its 1200 non-commissioned officers and men it lost but 33 in battle and 33 by disease. This was General Funston's regiment and was known as a hard working and a hard fighting regiment. It does not seem from this report that Aguinaldo's bullets are very dangerous. Neither is the climate as deadly as has been reported. In our late Civil War the loss of that number of men in a single skirmish would not have been considered much of a brush.

The candidates for the mayoralty of the various cities of the state seem to be gradually materializing. In Providence the contest will be between Charles Dean Kimball on the Republican ticket and Mayor Baker as his Democratic opponent. In Pawtucket the Republican nomination lies between ex-Mayor Adams and ex-Mayor Tiepke. The Democratic candidate will probably be Assessor John J. Fitzgerald. In Woonsocket William S. Hopkins who was defeated last year, will again be the Republican nominee. In Central Falls the Republicans will probably run Mr. Eastwood Eastwood. In Newport the Republican candidate has not yet come to the front, though it is well known that the Democratic nominee will be Mayor Boyle. All the cities in the state hold their elections on the same day, viz. Tuesday, November 7th.

The new caucus law was put on trial Thursday night when the delegates to the city convention were chosen by the Republicans. Everything went off smoothly, but as there were opposing tickets in only one ward the act did not seem to have much of a trial. Perhaps next week when the aldermen and councilmen are nominated the real test will come. There were many suggestions Thursday night that everything was cut and dried beforehand and all the voters were expected to do was to register the will of some one or more who had previously made up and printed the ticket for them to vote. As time goes on this will be more and more apparent. Under this act the public caucus is liable to become the register of the action of some private caucus held in somebody's back shop. We doubt very much if it ever accomplishes the object for which it is intended.

War in South Africa.

The fighting has actually begun between the Boers and the other semi-independent colonies in South Africa and the English government. The Boers issued to the British government their ultimatum in answer to the one issued by the government of Great Britain and immediately followed it up with an attack on British forces and British territory, which left no alternative to the English but to fight. According to the opening contest this fight will not be a long one. John Bull will wipe out Kruger's followers as easily and as quickly as the United States whipped Spain in the late contest for right and justice. In the beginning, and perhaps now, England would have been willing to give the semi-independent states of South Africa the same kind of a home government given Canada and Australia but to accept this would be regarded by the Boers as the surrender of a national existence. Historically, the relations of the Boers and the British have been unusually complex. Many years ago, before the colony of Natal was annexed by Great Britain, the Boers migrated to the wilderness and set up for them-

selves. Great Britain acknowledged their independence in 1852 but annexed them in 1877, a proceeding the Boers resented with arms and with partial success. In 1881 the British government acknowledged the right of the Transvaal Republic to govern itself in everything except its treaties with foreign powers. The situation was disturbed by a new train of events. The great discovery of gold in the Witwatersrand, Boer territory, caused a heavy immigration of white men, chiefly British with some 10,000 Americans, called by the Boers "Uitlanders." Hostilities have not been caused by any question about foreign treaties. The British contend that they are simply protecting the rights of British citizens oppressed by Boer laws and exceptionally heavy disabilities. The Boer Legislature is a free corporation. In the upper house members are chosen exclusively by the families of original settlers. The lower chamber is elected by qualified voters, but no Uitlander can vote unless 30 years old, a Protestant, a resident of the country for a long term of years, a naturalized citizen and an owner of landed property. The voting qualifications in 1891 were varied so that the consent of two-thirds of the burghers in a ward was necessary. Plainly, the Boers have aimed to exclude new voters. The gold mines are taxed 2½ per cent, but the miners have been practically shut out of the Legislature. In recent negotiations the Boers offered to modify the qualifications of voters, but boldly coupled this with the demand that there should be no further claims of British suzerainty. To all appearance this is a claim of complete national independence. The Boers have gone to war to end all British authority for themselves and for other Afrikaners who will join them to make South Africa Boer instead of British.

This is a desperate venture in view of the odds against them. Success would give the Boers unrestricted dominion over the gold mines and substantially over South Africa. If they lose, as they doubtless will, they will be British colonialists, and the Canadians and Australians are raising troops to force that fellowship upon them.

Dr. Faunce Inaugurated.

W. H. P. Faunce was, on Tuesday formally inaugurated president of Brown University. The morning exercises took place in Sayles Memorial Hall which was crowded to the doors. Among the speakers besides President Faunce were Governor Dyer, Mayor Baker and Bishop McVicker. Addresses were also made on behalf of the various classes.

The afternoon exercises were at the old historic First Baptist Church and the ancient edifice was crowded long before the hour for the exercises to begin. The body of the church was filled by visiting presidents, delegates and guests and the senior classes of the university and of the woman's college. Among the speakers were President Eliot of Harvard and President Harper of the University of Chicago.

President Faunce then delivered his inaugural address which was an able effort. He expressed his views of American education and touched upon the relations of the University toward women. He spoke of the duties of the president, the professors and the students. At the close of the address the audience joined in singing the college hymn, Alma Mater, after which Rev. Thomas D. Anderson pronounced the benediction.

In the evening a reception was tendered to Dr. and Mrs. Faunce by the associated alumni. Those who assisted in receiving were: Mrs. Eliza Dyer, wife of the governor; Mrs. William Goldard, wife of the chancellor of the university; Mrs. Albert Harkness, wife of the senior professor; Mrs. Benjamin F. Clark, wife of the late acting president; Mrs. Arnold Greene, Mrs. Robert J. Gammell, wives of trustees; Mrs. Charles Morris Smith, wife of the president of the associated alumni, and Miss Sarah E. Doyle, chairman of the corporation of the woman's college.

Mr. Arthur E. Burland has resigned as superintendent of the Newport Illuminating Company and Newport Street Railway Company. His resignation will take effect the last of this month and Mr. Burland will then start in business on his own account as electrician in this city.

The concert by Pastor Jeter's children at Newton Hall on Thursday evening was largely attended and was as enjoyable as its predecessors.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Jr., nee Crandall, have returned from their wedding tour.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1899, by W. T. Foster. St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 21.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from 21 to 28 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 29, cross west of Rockies country by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to November 2, eastern states November 3. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about October 29, great central valleys 31, eastern states November 2. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about November 1, great central valleys 3, eastern states 5. Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m., November 6, will average below normal in the great central valleys, about in the eastern states and on the Pacific slope. Precipitation will be above normal east of the Rockies and below west. My next bulletin will give general forecasts of November weather and the November weather charts will be sent, on receipt of 1-cent stamp, to patrons of this paper only. Address me at St. Joseph, Mo. The forecasts for July, August and

September were better than I have claimed that my average forecasts should be. I guarantee that these forecasts, taking them all together, will be two to one in my favor but for the above mentioned three months they were at least 75 per cent correct. But there occasionally comes a time when I get knocked out and the first half of October was not on my side. The temperature curve was correct but not as low as I had predicted. Critics must have a few crumbs to pick and the first ten days of October will answer their purpose. During first half of April the weather type changed from winter to summer and from October 1 to the 15 the change is from summer to winter type. In meteorology only the two seasons are used, winter and summer, and the changes from one to the other occur irregularly from two to four weeks after the equinoxes. This feature in meteorology I have not completely worked out, but having got half the way to do so. It may require twelve months work but that it can be accomplished I have no doubt. The average time of the change is near October and April 8 instead of the first of these months which I have been using.

A Valuable Feature.

On page 7 of this issue appears the first of a series of articles by a leading historical writer well known throughout New England. His non-descriptive "Pilgrim" will doubtless be very familiar to our readers before the series is completed. This is to be a series of short stories dealing with the early colonial times in Rhode Island, although the first story really relates to England at the time of the War of the Roses. The second tale of this series will be entitled "The Mystery of the Chair," and deals with an affair which stirred Rhode Island some two hundred years ago. The writer believes that this chair in question is in Newport today.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than of any other. It is not only incurable for a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and preferred local remedies to any constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Halls Family Pills are the best.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Farms to Rent.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, 121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I. Has inquiries for farms in Middletown, (J. of Chen) to live for agricultural purposes. Owners desirous to let their farms will please send circulars to the agent. He will also as possible. Farms with residences preferred—average say 20 to 30 acres. Middletown farmers are respectfully requested to send the advertisement. Would like for 1 or 2 years.

Marriages.

In Natick, 16th inst., Captain Julius A. Petty to Miss Sarah Wells, both of Tiverton. In this city, 17th inst., at St. Joseph's Church, by Rev. Father Deany, Daniel Shea to Miss Bridget M. Shea, both of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 18th inst., at her residence, 21 Howard street, Catherine E. widow of John F. Shea. In this city, 17th inst., Ellen E. widow of Vernon H. Mills, aged 58 years. In this city, 16th inst., Ellen, widow of Matthew Lyman. In this city, 16th inst., Edward Hegron, infant son of Charles E. and Mary E. Clarke, aged 2 years. In this city, Oct. 19th Jeannette, wife of William G. Dring. In Middletown, 16th inst., William H. Bailey, in the 84th year of his age. In Little Compton, 17th inst., Cornelius B. Brownell, aged 73 years and 6 months. In Providence, 18th inst., Isabella, wife of A. T. Gray, 70th inst., Mrs. Mary C. 70th, Elizabeth Brownman 70y, 6m, 17th, Edwin Weaver, 75, 17th, John Whitehead, 18, 17th, William D. Pierce, 58, 19th, Janette Field, 66, 17th, Mrs. Alice Laury. In Wakefield, 16th inst., Mary Nicholas, wife of Frank W. Robinson, aged 12 years. In East Greenwich, 17th inst., Charlotte M. Taylor, in her 54th year. In Smithfield, 17th inst., Mary Joyce, in her 70th year. In Fall River, 17th inst., Charles F. Jones, aged 55 years. In Fall River, 17th inst., John J. Connor, aged 51 years.

The Abram T. Peckham Farm

In South Portsmouth, is now offered for sale. This is an excellent farm of about 111 acres, with a large house, cottage and farm buildings, and is situated on the northern side of Union street in said town and is within a few minutes ride from the city. Apply to

SIMEON HAZARD.

SOLE AGENT, 91 BROADWAY NEWPORT, R. I. Telephone 359.



CURE SICK HEADACHE

Each Headache and reliever the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Browsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

Acidities would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately the goodness does not end here, as those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Is the basis of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure what others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse the system. In vials at 25 cents; for 10¢. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

"I GAVE little thought to my health," writes Mrs. Wm. V. Bell, 230 N. Walnut St., Canton, O., to Mrs. Pinkham. "until I found myself unable to attend to my household duties."

"I had had my days of not feeling well and my monthly suffering, and a good deal of backache, but I thought all women had these things and did not complain."

"I had doctored for some time, but no medicine seemed to help me, and my physician thought it best for me to go to the hospital for local treatment. I had read and heard so much of your

THOUGHT-LESS WOMEN

Vegetable Compound that I made up my mind to try it. I was troubled with falling of the womb, had sharp pains in ovaries, leucorrhoea and painful menses. I was so weak and dizzy that I would often have severe fainting spells. I took in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and used the Sanative Wash, and am now in good health. I wish others to know of the wonderful good it has done me, and have many friends taking it now. Will always give your medicine the highest praise."

Mrs. A. TOLLE, 1916 Hil- ton St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM— I was very thin and my friends thought I was in consumption. Had continual headaches, backache and falling of womb, and my eyes were affected. Every one noticed how poorly I looked and I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a healthy woman; have gained in weight 95 pounds to 140 pounds, and everyone asks what makes me so stout."



Portsmouth.

The King's Daughters met this week with Miss Lillie R. Manchester of Middletown.

Maurice and Caledon Macomber and their sister Gertrude, children of Mr. Isaac Macomber, are pupils at the Friends' school, Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gray and family of Tiverton are expecting to remove to the Freeborn Albion farm in this town some time next month.

On Thursday morning, when Mr. Stephen P. Durfee's son Arthur was cutting wood, his axe caught in a clothes line and inflicted quite a wound on the boy's neck.

Mrs. J. M. Eldridge of Bristol Ferry, the popular dancing teacher, is to have a class at Sing Sing, N. Y., and two classes at Somerville, N. J., commencing this week.

Mr. Lewis R. Manchester of Middle-

town is painting Mr. Jonathan C. Gould's house.

The concert given at St. Paul's Guild house on Friday evening was for the benefit of the Methodist Church. This church was successful last Sunday in raising the one hundred dollars as desired.

On Monday evening last Mr. and Mrs. Frederic A. Field celebrated the twenty-second anniversary of their marriage. Mr. Harold Field has a position for the winter, at Mrs. Harding's in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Borden of Chicago have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John L. Borden.

Mrs. C. S. Sisson and Miss R. D. Lawton spent several days in Providence this week.

On Thursday afternoon and evening, the premiums awarded at the Newport County Agricultural Fair, were paid to the persons who presented the cards entitling them to receive the same.

Washington Matters.

Gossip of Army Circles—Political Affairs in Nebraska—Settlement of the Alaskan Boundary Dispute—The Effect of the South African War upon American Trade. (From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16, 1899. Secretary Root finds much to please him just now. The military movements in the Philippines during the last few days, which are preliminary to the general campaign, have all been successful, notwithstanding the bad condition of the ground after the long rainy season. In every case the object sought was obtained. Secretary Root thinks this the beginning of the end, and that long before the close of the dry season there will be no armed bodies of Filipinos on the island of Luzon, and no difficulties are anticipated on any of the other islands. Everybody now looks forward to the early pacification of the Philippines. Another thing that pleased Secretary Root was the telegram from Havana stating that the taking of the Cuban census was started today on schedule time and that everything has been arranged for its early completion.

Gen. Shafter was today retired as a Brigadier General of the regular army, but his management of affairs at San Francisco, where he has charge of the shipping of all troops to the Philippines, has been so efficient that he will be retained in the service as a Major General of Volunteers, as long as his services are required. Gen. Shafter was retired under the age limit law, which gave the war department no discretion, today being his sixty-fourth birthday. Ten army chaplains have been ordered to the Philippines by the War Department, to assist the eight who are already over there, in looking after the spiritual welfare of the soldiers.

Senator Hayward, of Nebraska, who is in Washington, and who is thoroughly posted on the political situation in the state, says he is satisfied that the republicans will win, although Mr. Bryan is making greater efforts to prevent it than he did to carry the state for himself in '96. Speaking of the National outlook, Senator Hayward said: "I regard the re-election of Mr. Bryan as absolutely certain, and his defeat as inevitable. He can't get the prosperous citizens of the West excited over us as an issue as free silver is. Nor can he gain any capital by his stand upon the Philippine question, though it is rather difficult to learn just where he does stand on that subject. At all events, he won't be able to get the electoral votes of his own state next year, and outside of the South, the voters everywhere will record themselves overwhelmingly for his republican opponent."

The settlement for the time of the Alaskan boundary dispute, by Canada's acceptance of the temporary boundary line sometime ago agreed upon, by Secretary Day and Great Britain's diplomatic representative in Washington, is a great diplomatic triumph for this administration. The temporary boundary line gives Canada neither a port, nor an outlet on the Lynn canal, both of which Sir Wilfrid Laurier recently said it must have or there would be war.

Interest is again increasing in the case of Representative elect Roberts, of Utah. The appointments of Mr. Roberts are active and he has come East. His opponents say that he left Utah because of his knowledge that a warrant had been issued for his arrest for violation of the anti-polygamy law, but he denies that. However, he is now East, and says he doesn't intend to return to Utah before the close of the session of Congress, unless he is denied a seat in the House or is expelled from that body after he takes his seat. He expresses confidence that he will be allowed to serve the term for which he was elected, but that is not the prevailing opinion in Washington, where something is known of the enormous scale of the demand which will be made for his expulsion. When the women and the churches unite in demanding anything as they are doing in this case, they generally get it, and if Roberts succeeds in looking that sent, he will greatly surprise those who know the extent of the movement against him.

The war between Great Britain and the Transvaal Republic will be likely to prove decidedly profitable to this country, as mere neutrality will not prevent our selling supplies to both, excepting, of course, arms and munitions of war. Our peace commerce with the Transvaal—last year the total was slightly under \$2,000,000—is so small that its loss will not be seriously felt. This government will be strictly neutral in the war, and our consular officers in South Africa will return the courtesy extended to us by British consuls in Cuba, during the war with Spain, by looking after the interests of British citizens in South Africa as long as the war lasts. In assuming this task our government gave the strongest possible pledge of its maintenance of neutrality, although the democrats are pretending otherwise, with the hope of affecting German votes in Ohio and elsewhere.

General Wesley Merritt, commanding the Department of the East, in his annual report brings up the vexed question of the proper organization of the army, by severely criticizing the artillery branch of the service. He claims that the Ordnance Bureau and the Quartermaster's Department have failed to properly supply the artillery, but does not suggest a remedy. It has long been apparent that there was too much friction and red tape between the various army bureaus for the good of the service, and Secretary Root hopes as soon as the Luzon rebellion is crushed and it can be ascertained how many men will be needed permanently, to introduce a complete scheme of reorganization of the army.

A Beautiful Book on the South.

The superb book, "The Empire of the South," which is being distributed by the Southern railway is beyond question the most exquisite publication ever issued by a railroad company. It is 9x11 in size and contains nearly 200 pages and 400 illustrations. It gives in most interesting form a complete record of the wonderful industrial growth of the Southern states and also presents its charms as a resort section. The work cost upward of \$20,000 to produce, and has been highly praised by the press both North and South.

A copy will be sent prepaid to any one remitting 15c. to Alex. S. Thwait, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER.	STANDARD TIME				
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs
1	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31		
Nov 1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
31					

New Moon 4th day, 2h. 11m. evening.
First Quarter 12th day, 1h. 10m. evening.
Full Moon 18th, 6h. 2m. evening.
Last Quarter 24th, 1h. 4m. morning.

What \$12 Will Buy!

The above named price is marked on several hundred very well, very pretty, very excellent suits.

The fabrics are pure wool fabrics in fancy patterned colorings as well as plain black and blue; shapes of coats are double as well as single breasted, and the entire appearance and serviceability of these suits are equal to any which you may have made to measure at \$20.

There is a reason why we sell these suits at so low a price, but it concerns you not, as it has no bearing at all on quality or price.

Newport One Price

Clothing Co.

SCHREIER'S QUEEN ANNE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

143 THAMES STREET.

THE LEADING HOUSE.

SPECIAL DESIGNS IN TRIMMED HATS AND TOQUES. SELECTION GREAT.



All the New Shapes in

HATS.

Novelties in Materials.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES IN

VELVETS.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

Styles, Proficiency in Work,

and our prices are

THE LOWEST.

Hats and Toques trimmed to order at short notice.

NO HARD FIGHTING

Censorship Causes a Dearth of News From Africa.

Persistent Rumors of Repulse of the Boers at Mafeking.

Queen's Speech a Simple Request For Money to Carry on the Campaign.

London, Oct. 20.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Ladysmith says no newspaper representatives are allowed to proceed from there either to Bester's Station or Acton Homes, and adds that General Buller's forces are advancing against Glencoe and Bester's Station, on the Harismitz-Lynch line.

According to the same authority, some volunteers who had just come into Ladysmith from Bester's Station and Acton Homes before the dispatch was sent, reported that 300 Boers tried ineffectually to cut off small parties of British troops, but the Natal men were too wary to be caught, and retired firing. The enemy, as usual, hid themselves behind hills and rocks and in gullies, but were unable to advance. They used cannon against the British riflemen, who, nevertheless, maintained a stout resistance. The firing was heavy. The country about Acton Homes being more open, the British mounted volunteers there are retreating upon Dewdrop. Two thousand Boers were engaged at Acton Homes, and rather fewer at Bester's station. It is reported that the enemy there is hemmed in and suffering severely.

The Cape Town correspondent of The Daily Mail, telegraphing at 10 o'clock last night, says:

Vryburg surrendered Sunday. Tonight's dispatches from Kuruman, 50 miles west by south of Vryburg, state that the police, having withdrawn from Vryburg, the inhabitants fleeing in all directions, mostly toward Kuruman. When the police withdrew the Cape Boers notified the fact to the enemy, thus inviting them to take possession. There was a fearful panic. The British are widely indignant at this scuttling.

The Daily Mail's Cape Town correspondent says that a refugee, who has reached Grahamstown from the east, states that a train arrived at Johannesburg on Monday from Klerksdorp, with 360 wounded burghers. Every available conveyance, the refugee says, was called into requisition to take the wounded men to the hospitals. The Daily Mail suggests that these wounded were from Mafeking.

The war office last evening issued the following bulletin: "No news of importance has been received from Natal today. The cavalry attached to our forces at Ladysmith and Dundee are engaged in observing the enemy's movements. Steps have been taken to secure Pietermaritzburg and Durban against raids on the western frontier."

"There is no recent reliable intelligence from Kimberley or Mafeking, both places being cut off from railway and telegraphic communication. It is believed, however, that a skirmish took place on Sunday, six miles south of Kimberley, and that the Boers were beaten off with some loss by an armored train. There was some fighting at Mafeking on Friday or Saturday, ending with a repulse of the attacking force."

"Boers in considerable numbers are assembling opposite Allwal North and Bothula, on the Orange river. Railway communication with the Orange Free State and the Transvaal has ceased, the remaining refugees having been warned to leave by way of Delagoa Bay."

Related dispatches from the scene of action in South Africa throw little fresh light upon the situation. The Boers appear to be strengthening their position in Natal and biding their own time for attack. The Orange Free State burghers are apparently threatening to invade Cape Colony, by way of Norvaldsport and Allwal North, both of which are at their mercy if they possess artillery. So far as is known the only British force stationed at Allwal North is a detachment of the Royal Berkshire regiment.

News from the western border probably reduces the already heavy fighting at Mafeking to ordinary proportions. Apparently the earlier sensational stories originated in the skirmishes between the armored train and a small detachment of the Boers, although since then much may have happened to the little garrison.

It is difficult to understand how refugees arriving at Lorenzo Marques should have come into possession of news of serious Boer losses at Mafeking. At the same time it must be remembered that much news from the Transvaal is likely to come by way of Delagoa Bay, as most other channels are strictly censored.

It is persistently reported from widely different sources that a large force of Boers resolutely attacked Mafeking on Friday, and, after several hours' fighting, were repulsed with heavy loss.

The British parliament Tuesday convened in special session to consider the situation in South Africa. The speech from the throne was in effect a simple request for money to carry on the campaign against the Boers. Her majesty said:

"My Lords and Gentlemen—Within a very brief period after the recent prorogation I am compelled by events deeply affecting the interests of my empire, to recur to your advice and aid."

"The state of affairs in South Africa has made it expedient that my government should be enabled to strengthen the military forces of this country by calling out the reserve. For this purpose the provisions of the law for the necessary that parliament should be called together."

"Except for the difficulties that have been caused by the action of the South African republic the condition of the world continues to be peaceful."

"My Lords and Gentlemen—There are many subjects of domestic interest to which your attention will be invited at a later period when the ordinary session for the session of a parliamentary session is reached. For the present I have asked your attendance in order to ask you to deal with an exceptional emergency, and I trust that in performing this duty you will have the confidence and assistance of a Ministry of the Crown."

Washington, Oct. 20.—Director of the Navy has sent to Postmaster General Smith a letter entering an absolute denial of a published charge of censorship of the mails at Manila. Mr. Vallie says: "I wish to state positively that there has never been a single letter for the States opened in this office or by any one after it was mailed in this office and its dispatch to the States."



Examine the new oil cloth on the kitchen floor; its color and gloss are being destroyed and you may see where a cake of common soap fresh from the hot water in the scrubbing bucket has been laid on it for a moment, the free alkali having eaten an impression of the cake into the bright colors.

A more careful examination will show small "pin holes" here and there where the alkali has cut through the surface to soak into and gradually weaken the whole floor covering.

This is what cheap soaps do. Use Ivory Soap, it will not injure.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS.

MONDAY, OCT. 16.

Crowds see Admiral Dewey depart from Boston; Providence people get a glimpse of Dewey; cheer follow his train south.—Threatened uprising in Manila prevented by precautions taken.—Hotel burned at Chatham, N. Y., and one life lost.—Training school burned at Peekskill, N. Y., loss \$200,000.—Two big dry-docks damaged by Constructor McHenry.—Steam propeller President McKimley starts east from Sioux City.—Over \$150,000 pledged to the Christian alliance at New York for missionary work.—Labor party movement killed in the Boston Central Labor union.—Murder of a woman in Boston; John Fleetwood arrested.

TUESDAY, OCT. 17.

Columbia wins first race from Shamrock by 10m. 8s., corrected time, beating the challenger on every point of sailing.—Boers keeping the British guessing as to their intentions; unrest among farmers in northern part of Cape Colony.—Filipino attack Angeles, but are repulsed by our troops.—Dr. Edward Orton, the well-known geologist, dead.—Samuel R. Owens convicted at Providence of the murder of Sadie Matthews, and sentenced to state prison for life.—Catherine McDonald murdered at Boston; John Fleetwood held for the crime.—President Ingalls of the Big Four road and vice President Graham of the tin-plate combine testify before the industrial commission.—John Fleetwood, charged with the murder of Catherine McDonald at Boston, held without bail.—Arrival of Senator Lodge in Boston; he is well satisfied with the political situation in Massachusetts.—Incarceration planning to attack Holo and shepherd the Americans; Visayan army, largely recruited in New England, starts from South Framingham for San Francisco.—There has been no thought of a free port on Lynn canal; discussion as to establishment of a warehouse; Great Britain to undertake to prevent smuggling.—Congress likely to affirm the gold standard and enlarge the scope of national banking currency based on bond issues.—Empress dowager selects a 2-year-old ruler for China.—Discovery of a rebellious plot against new rulers of San Domingo.—President Andrade prepares to leave the Venezuelan capital; rebel leader master of the situation.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 18.

British parliament assemblies and resolves to support the government; unconfirmed rumors still pouring in from South Africa.—Columbia sails over course alone, after Shamrock loses her topmast, thus winning the second race.—Ott's campaign methods criticized by his officers; General Lawton begins a movement northward.—President believes the west will support the administration's policy in Philippines.—United States to terminate its treaty with Switzerland.—Bryan speaks in several towns and cities in Kentucky.—John Fleetwood held without bail, charged with the murder of Catherine McDonald at Boston.—Boston ferry boat crashes into Charles river bridge in the fog; two other ferries hit in collision; fog delays rail.—Fall river mill operatives demand an increase in wages.—Massachusetts Christian Endeavorers in session at Springfield.—One of the plans to stop counterfeiting of coins is to increase their size.—Anti-trust conference to be held in Chicago some time in January.—Yellow fever at Key West has claimed 22 victims out of 100 cases.—Carter Harrison may run for governor of Illinois to help Bryan carry the state.—Hollywood, Mass., declares its vote for the power of Collector Keogh's localmen, and cancel proceedings.—Lynn shoe manufacturers used it difficult to obtain operatives for their hating departments.—Rutherford Township of New Haven enacts a school of the Arts at Yale college.—Secretary Long, at Milwaukee, says the only course for the president is to hold the Philippines.—Mine gas burles 22 coal miners in the Shenandoah city; 16 were rescued.—Severe snowstorm has raged for more than a week in Colorado; one herder and many sheep have perished.—Report that the National Union bank of New York are to be consolidated.—Pittsburg iron men believe that the new rival to the American wire trust is really backed by the Carnegie company.—Ten new state quarries opened in Monroe county, Tenn., by London capitalists, who will expend \$1,000,000 on their property.—Inauguration of W. H. P. Faunce, D. D., as president of Brown university.—Manila newspaper suppressed; editor arrested for publishing scurrilous.—Cuban census begun, and the enumerators well received.—Negotiations for Samoan settlement being conducted at Washington.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19.

British forces meet Boers at Acton Homes; several casualties reported; Boer scouts almost in touch with British outposts.—Administration's Philippine policy denounced by anti-imperialists at Chicago conference.—Stolen mail pouch found in the woods near Westerly, R. I., and supposed thief arrested.—Many insurance companies pay fines for violating anti-trust laws of Missouri.—Maine executive council votes to pardon James M. Lowell, who has served 25 years on a life sentence for killing his wife.—Chief Alonzo Bowman of the Brookline, Mass., police force dead.—Case of varicella found at Melrose, Mass.—Two Harvard students fined \$20 apiece in Cambridge for tipping over ash barrel.—Miss Sara W. Daggett, state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Massachusetts, resigns from that office.—Susan B. Anthony to retire from active woman suffrage work.—Movement against seating Senator Quay.—Pittsburg firm gets the contract for steel work of a power station at Port Dundas, Scotland.—New York court of appeals affirms judgment in the Croton aqueduct case and the contractors recover \$100,000.—United States packers get contracts for supplying the British army with nearly 5,000,000 pounds of canned beef.—Supreme court in Michigan rules that women are ineligible to office in that state unless specially provided for by statute.—Alleged plan of Rockefeller, Stillman and other capitalists to establish a chain of banks in large cities of the United States.—Inauguration of President Hadley of Yale as president of the Yale board of trustees.—Owners of the Dolbear patent for wireless telephony bring suit against Signor Marconi, asking an injunction and \$100,000 damages.—New York Republicans issue an address calling on good citizens to help overthrow Tammany in the interest of an honest judiciary.—Old board of directors elected at the annual meeting of the stockholders of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad without any fiction.—Cuban census progressing smoothly.—Guatemala yields to demand of United States and will pay Richards' claim.—Morality from yellow fever increases in Cuba.—Kaiser to visit England in November.—Von Bulow believes Germany should maintain present position in Samoa.—Former President Ezeta of San Salvador goes to Mexico hoping to secure aid.—Japan plans to have 100 ships participate in the naval maneuvers next April.—As President Andrade of Venezuela is practically abandoned, he may have to accept insurgent conditions.—Captains Voulet and Chanoine, leaders of the outlaw French expedition in the Sudan, killed by their own men.

FRIDAY, OCT. 20.

Columbia again led in a vain race; time limit expired before line was reached.—Chamberlain makes a speech in house of commons, and his conduct of negotiations is approved; Vryburg surrenders to Boers.—National organization formed by the anti-imperialists.—Charles Anderson, a Swede, attempts to kill his wife at Providence.—New Hampshire to give testimonials to the battleships Kearsarge and Alabama.—Death of William Appleton, the well-known publisher.—Massachusetts supreme court decides that alienation of a husband's affections is no crime.—William Grever kills Mrs. Jennie Legrow and himself at Portland, Me.—Governor Wolcott appoints Edward A. Brackett and Joseph W. Collins to the Massachusetts fish and game commission.—Smallpox spreading in Texas.—Report that a New York man has given Yale \$2,000,000.—Flaxseed is \$1.75 a bushel and appears to be corrected.—Bicycle concerns not included in the American company may form a new organization.—Idaho authorities secure the retention of federal troops in the Coeur d'Alene mining district.—Indiana judge rules that employment of a physician is not compulsory; faith-healers consider it a great victory.—Jury in counterfeiting case against Irgum and Newitt at Philadelphia fail to agree, but judge refuses discharge.—Inability of Pennsylvania railroads to deliver coke in the eastern section may cause furnaces to bank their fires.—Inquiry as to furnishing ready-made frame houses to cost from \$200 to \$1000 received from Smyrna, Turkey, by a Cincinnati trade paper.—Lawton and Young at Arayat with a strong force, preparing to move on San Ildo, which will be held as base for operations.—Lieutenant Colonel Cook of the First Washington regiment thinks Aguinaldo is seriously crippled by his cousin's theft of \$50,000.

AMERICA'S CUP.

First Race Was Easily Won by the Columbia.

Bair Outgeneralled Hogarth at Every Point of the Contest.

Shamrock Loses Her Topmast in Second Race and Laps Home.

New York, Oct. 20.—Columbia defeated Shamrock in the first race for the America's cup, beating the challenger at every point in the windward work, and holding her advantage in the run to the finish mark. It was the eighth attempt, and the conditions at the start were more promising for a finish race than at any time for a week. In the early morning the wind, while light, showed evidences of increasing. At the time of the start it was blowing about 10 miles an hour. The weather was brisk, but showed signs of clearing.

Columbia bounded across the finish line fully a mile and a half ahead of the challenger, defeating her by 10 minutes and 14 seconds, actual time, or 10 minutes and 5 seconds corrected time, after allowing the six seconds handicap, which Columbia must concede to the challenger on account of her longer water-line. It was a magnificent race, skillfully sailed and decisively won. Opinion as to the merits of the two boats had been somewhat divided, as a result of the flukes during the past two weeks, but no nautical sharp expected that Shamrock would be so overwhelmingly vanquished as she was in Monday's contest. The Yankee boat outgeneralled her at the start, beat her hopelessly in windward work to the outer mark, and gained 22 seconds in the run home before the wind.

No excuse can be offered for Shamrock's defeat. There was a good, strong 10 to 12-knot breeze, and it held throughout the race, true as the needle to the pole. The regatta committee, as a result of the showing made by the defender, are convinced that the cup is safe. Blow high, blow low, Columbia. It is believed by her manager, can take the measure of her rival.

Shamrock lost her chances for a victory in the second race by carrying away her topmast and the big clubtop-sail, which was the pride of the challenger. The accident happened at 11:24, when both yachts were on the port tack, about three miles from the start, with Columbia in the windward position with small lead. Columbia crossed the line first, with Shamrock in the windward berth. Columbia outpointed Shamrock and gained the weather position after a short time of sailing by tacking under the challenger's stern. After the accident Columbia continued over the course according to the agreement signed by Sir Thomas Lipton and Mr. C. Oliver Iselin, owners of Shamrock and Columbia respectively, to the effect that if one yacht was disabled, the other should sail out the race alone to the finish.

The accident to Shamrock ruined the race and caused the keenest regret among the yachtsmen and the thousands of sightseers who were on hand to witness what had promised to be a glorious duel. It is unfortunate that the defender should have been the beneficiary of an accident, but the rule is ironclad. It crippled before the start, time for repairs is allowed, but once over the line if anything carries away the sufferer must make such repairs as he can, or it rendered hors de combat, as Shamrock was, he must take the consequences.

There is good sense and logic behind the rule. The races are a test of construction as well as design and seamanship. Doubtless if Mr. Iselin could have had his choice in the matter he would generously have declined to continue, in view of the crippled condition of his rival, but the rules gave him no alternative. He was in duty bound to go on, and as he finished well within the time limit the race was his. Had the accident not occurred, however, it is believed that the Yankee would have repeated the beating she gave the challenger Monday. During the 25 minutes the yachts sailed she had established a lead of more than 350 yards on her weather bow.

Her time was little short of marvelous. She covered the course in 3:37:00, the heat, 10 miles to windward, in 1:29:11; the reach to the second mark in 53:38, and the last leg in 1:03:50. As she crossed the finish line she let go her headscalls, and one of the Boer sail sailors treated the spectators to an exhibition of derring, as he climbed out over the peak halyard, 50 feet in the air, to loosen the clubtop-sail.

Doubt's Trepid at Portland.

Portland, Me., Oct. 20.—Crazed by jealousy and drink, William Grever, a German, and formerly a prosperous restaurant keeper in this city, shot Mrs. Jennie Legrow, a woman to whom he had been paying attention, through the right temple, and put a bullet through his own head. The double crime was committed in the woman's apartment Thursday afternoon. Grever's aim was true in both cases, and he and his victim probably died instantly. No one saw the crime committed, and the remains of the man and woman lay weltering on the floor in blood when they were discovered, a few minutes after the shooting.

Punish for Ex-male's Sale.

Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 20.—Clement Nuzzi, aged 18, who killed Louis Minnotti, aged 45, last June for criminally assaulting the former's 5-year-old sister, was sentenced by Judge Prentice to five years in state prison. Nuzzi had pleaded guilty to manslaughter. In rendering judgment, Judge Prentice said he was very sorry to have to impose sentence, but he felt compelled to punish him for example's sake, as Nuzzi took the law in his own hands.

Marlboro, Mass., Oct. 20.—After an investigation extending over a period of a week, the city council last night voted to remove City Auditor George E. Charbon.

The charge of incompetency was preferred against him by the committee on accounts. The case was a stubbornly contested one.

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THE BROWN STONE

"Diamond Medal" Flour,
(A little more kneading and you will have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every Barrel Sold on Trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,
Beans, N. Y. State.
A most remarkable good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,
Van Houten's Cocoa,
California Prunes,
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,

Beadleston & Woerz "Imperial" Malt Beer,

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE.

224 THAMES STREET.

Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

Scotch Oats, fresh

Smalley Fruit Jars,

NEW DESIGNS.

S. S. THOMPSON.

Newport Illuminating Company,

Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,

Incandescent and Arc Lamp

Electric Motors, Electric Fans,

Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by

Incandescent Electric Light at lowest rates.

NEWPORT ILLUMINATING COMPANY,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

THE GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.

==COAL==

All the best varieties of Family and Greenhouse Coal. A full stock of fresh mined Coal. For the convenience of our uptown trade and for FARMERS we have stocked our uptown wharf, opposite H. A. Heath & Co.'s:

Franklin of Lyken's Valley, Lorberry,

Pittston Coal always in Stock.

Assistance in loading. Main Office opposite Post Office. Phone 222-8.
Uptown Office Sherman's wharf. Phone No. 222-2

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that by the will of her late uncle, NATHANIEL GREENE, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, she is appointed the sole Executrix thereof and that said will has been allowed and passed for record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown; that she has given bond to said court and is now qualified to act as the Executrix of said will. All persons having claims against the estate of said Nathaniel Greene are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

MARY WARD GREENE, Executrix.

Middletown, R. I., October 21, 1899.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, R. I. Clerk's Office, Supreme Court, }
Common Pleas Division. }

PETER MULLIN, No. 72 }
NOTICE is hereby given to all persons inter- }
ested in the above entitled case to appear }
before said Court on Monday, the sixth day of }
November, A. D. 1899, and show cause why }
said case should not be dismissed for non- }
prosecution.

By order of the Court, }
CHARLES E. HARVEY, }
Clerk.

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An Ordinance in amendment of and addition to Chapter 13, of "An Ordinance Revising the Ordinances of the City of Newport."

It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. Said chapter 13 is hereby amended by adding thereto after section number 2, the following new sections, to be known as sections numbers 10, 11, 12 and 13, respectively, as follows:

"Sec. 10. No person owning any estate abutting on any sidewalk shall allow any gutter, conductor or water-pipe on such estate from which water is or shall be discharged to flow over or upon any street or sidewalk."

"Sec. 11. No person shall fence, or enclose in, any portion of a sidewalk or footpath, or construct any structure thereon for any purpose whatever without a permit in writing from the Street Commissioner."

"Sec. 12. No person shall allow any gate or door belonging to premises owned or occupied by him, or under his legal control, and adjoining any sidewalk, street or highway, to swing on, over, or into said sidewalk, street or highway."

"Sec. 13. Whoever shall violate any provision of the preceding sections 10, 11 and 12, shall be fined not less than ten dollars nor more than twenty dollars for every such offense."

(Passed October 8, 1899.)

A true copy—Attest,

WILLIAM G. STEVENS, City Clerk.

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MYOPIA OR

NEARSIGHTEDNESS

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Selected Tale.

The Crimean Shirt.

It is now rather more than twelve years since the disappearance and the finding of Henry Powell on the Mooroodoodoo station, New South Wales, and I am going to tell you for the first time what my own eyes saw, on a day and night in January, in the year 1881.

I had been some six weeks in the Riverina, and I was alone at our home station for the night. The owner was paying us a visit. He and the manager were camping at an out-station fifteen miles away. Suddenly, between nine and ten o'clock, as I sat smoking and thinking on the back veranda, a spurring, and I made out the crinkled molasses and the felt wideawake of one of the men.

"Powell, the rabbit, is lost in the bush, mister," said he. I sprang to my feet, for the news was like that of a man overboard at sea. "How long has he been out?" "Since yesterday morning."

"But I thought he camped with old Wylie at the Five-mile whin." "So he does." "Then why didn't Wylie come in sooner?" "Ah, there you hit it," said my man. "That's what we've all been asking him, but Wylie says his mate was given to stopping odd nights at other camps, and he never thought anything of it till he didn't turn up this evening. Even if he had he couldn't have left the whin. Wylie couldn't, with no other water anywhere near, and the sheep drawing to the troughs from four paddocks. But he's come in now, and he's up at the hut if you like to see him."

And at the men's hut I found the whin-driver, the centre still of an attentive group, but no longer, I thought, the target of questions and cross-questions implying criticism and blame. On the contrary, there was now every token of sympathy with the anxiety and distress of mind from which Wylie was obviously suffering.

The whin-driver was an elderly man, with brown wrinkles all over his face, and gray whiskers putting at a baggy throat; but he was powerfully built, and a typical bushman with his eagle eye and his strong, bare arms. His eye, however, was not with horror and remorse as it met mine, and the whole man was twitching as he told me his tale.

"If only I had guessed anything was wrong, sir," he cried, "I would have left the sheep in a minute, though my billet depended upon it. But he's so often stopped away one night that it never bothered me till the day wore on and he didn't come back. I never even thought of telling the bosses, when they passed this morning on their way to the out-station. Yet I might have known—I might have known! He was a sailor, poor Powell was, and sailors are always the worst bushmen. I've known him to get lashed before, but only for an hour or two. And to think of his being out all this time—in this heat, with not a drop of water in the scrub holes! He may—he may be dead already—my poor mate, my poor mate!"

With that he turned his back upon us, in the most evident agitation, so that we thought it kindness not to refer to him in the brief council of war which the men and I now held together. It was promptly decided that all hands should form a search party to start at daybreak, with the exception of Wylie and myself. Wylie must return to his whin, and I was the one who could best be spared to ride at once to the out-station, and inform the bosses of what had occurred. The night-horse was the only animal in the yard, but I took it to save time, and shortly after, rode off with Wylie, our way coinciding as far as the Five-mile whin.

When we came to the hut, a dull red glow burnt steadily within, and Wylie explained that he had built up the fire before leaving, that his poor mate might find all comfortable, if some happy chance should bring him back. Headed that he supposed I would push straight on without dismounting; but I was cold and the glow looked grateful, and I had slipped from the saddle before the words were out of his mouth. Next moment I uttered a loud cry.

The door of the hut was at one end, to the left of the dying fire, and at the opposite end were two low, rude bunks, one in each corner. On the foot of the right-hand bunk sat a figure I could have sworn to. It was the missing rabbit, in a red-checked shirt which I had often seen him wear, and his face was buried in his hands.

"Wylie," cried I, wheeling round on the threshold, "he has come back, and here he is—sitting on his bunk!" It was too dark for me to see Wylie's face, but he tumbled rather than dismounted from his horse, and I felt him trembling as he brushed past me into the hut. I followed him, but during the single instant my back had been turned the rabbit had moved. He was not on the bunk. Wylie kicked the logs into a blaze, and then turned upon me fiercely, for the rabbit was not in the hut at all.

"What do you mean?" he roared, "by playing tricks on a chap who's lost his mate? Out of my hut, you young devil—out of my hut!"

Never have I seen a man more completely beside himself; he was shaking from head to foot in a perfect palsy, and his clenched fists were shaking in my face. I assured him I had played no conscious trick, yet I could have sworn that I had seen the lost rabbit nursing his face at the foot of the right-hand bunk.

I was glad enough to turn my back on the Five-mile hut and to push on to the out-station at a hand-gallop. Mr. Armit, the owner, and Mr. Mackeson, his manager, were still sitting up, and the owner was good enough to praise my promptitude in coming to them at once.

The sun was on us before we were half way to the Five-mile, a coppery disc like a new penny. Clouds of sand were whirling in the wind, which had risen greatly in the night, and was rising still; puffs of sand kept breaking from the plain to join the clouds; and we waded, all three of us, as we cantered neck and neck.

"Do you think you could drive a whin?" said Mr. Armit, drawing rein as we sighted the Five-mile, and suddenly turning to me.

"I believe I could, sir. I have seen one working, and it looks simple enough."

"It's as easy as it looks if you keep your tank and full and feed your troughs regularly. Wylie will show you all that is necessary in five minutes; the fact is, I think of leaving you in charge of this whin here, since you can hardly know the molasses well enough to make use in the scrub, whereas Wylie knows every inch of the run. What do you say, Mr. Mackeson?"

"I agree with you, sir. But—where's the whin?"

"Here, my son," gasped the other. "I was afraid we were in for a dust-storm, but I didn't think it would come so quick!"

Indeed, we were in the thick of the storm already. It was but a moment since but and when had disappeared in a whirl of deep yellow sand, and now we could see nothing at all beyond our horses' ears. Luckily we were not many hundred yards from the hut.

"Give them their heads!" shrieked Mackeson, and, following his advice, we galloped the hut before the sea of dust had choked us utterly. It literally thickened on the corrugated roof, and we led in the horses after us, so terrible was the storm. The whin-driver lighted a flash-lamp, and put the billy on the fire to give us some tea. Everything in the hut were a glistering yellow coat; there were layers of sand on our very eyelids, and what the owner squeezed from his beard alone made a little sand hill on the floor.

"Poor Powell!" he suddenly exclaimed. "This is the hardest luck of all upon him. It will blot out his tracks. It will double the agonies of him; he must already have endured, I am very much afraid, that it will destroy our last chance of finding him alive."

And Mr. Armit looked reproachfully at the whin-driver, who was making the tea with his back turned to us, crouching over the fire in an attitude so humble and so disconsolate that it would have been inhuman as well as useless to find open fault with him now. For a few seconds there was silence in the hut, silence broken only by the continual thicket on the roof, which, however, was louder than it had been. Then all of a sudden the man at whom we were all looking wheeled around, springing up, and pointed dramatically to the rattling roof.

"You are wrong—wrong—wrong!" cried he hoarsely. "Listen to that! That's not sand—that's rain! All the worst dust storms end so. It'll rain the best part of an inch before its stops; instead of doing for him this'll save his life!"

He looked from one to the other of us—half in triumph, half in terror still, then down on his knees and back to the boiling billy and the sugar and the tea. I saw him throw a handful of each among the bubble—saw his fingers twitching as they spread—and I knew then that the whin-driver's confidence was only lip-deep.

But a part of his prophecy came true enough. It rained until the scrub-holes were full of water—until there was drink enough abroad upon the plains to give the whin a good week's holiday. Long before it stopped, however, I had the five-mile hut to myself, with that dismal rattle on the roof, and a dull fire of damp logs spitting distressfully beneath the great square chimney. The troughs were not needed, and that was well; they were buried and hidden beneath a ridge of drifted sand, and I was to clear them with the long-handled shovel, instead of driving the whin.

The rain ceased before noon, when I had some lunch (for there was plenty to eat in Wylie's ration bags) and then turned out with the long-handled shovel. My spirits rose in the open air. Nothing could have been better for me than the play I made during the next few hours with the long-handled shovel. And I pushed every muscle in my body. To tie the body out is the surest way of cleansing and purifying the mind, and I can honestly say that I returned to the hut without any morbid fancy in my head. I judge then of the sensations with which I stood still on the threshold. The hut had no windows, but the sun shone merrily through a hundred crevices, and there, on the foot of the old bunk, sat the lost rabbit, precisely as I had seen him sitting the night before.

How long I stood, how long he remained I do not know. I remember a hollow voice calling his name. I remember the pattering of my own tottering feet, my nerveless fingers clutching the empty air, my trembling body flung headlong on the other bunk, and the sob that shook it as it lay. For then I knew that Henry Powell was already dead and for the second time I had seen his ghost.

Not a particle of doubt remained in my mind. I could not be mistaken twice—was perfectly certain that I had never been mistaken at all. There I had seen him in the same attitude, on the self-same spot, his hands covering his face, his beard showing between his wrists, his elbows planted on his thighs. I could have counted the checks in his Crimean shirt. Yes, I was absolutely certain of what I had seen, and that very certainty was now my consolation.

OSundown roused me, for I must have my tea, ghost or no ghost, and to make tea I must re-light the fire. Here an awkward confronted and ultimately vanquished me. There was a wood heap outside, but of course, the wood was damp, and though I looked for the axe, to choose to the dry heart of the wet logs, I had not found it when night fell last night, forcing me to abandon the search.

So I went without my tea, but ate with what appetite I had, and washed down the mutton and damper with pumpkins of water. I had lighted the flash lamp (mole-skin wick in a tin of mutton fat), and I sat watching the foot of the dead man's bunk as fate, but no further vision interrupted my meal. And afterwards, when I was smoking my pipe in the open air, I would look in every few minutes, and just where the light was burning, for I had an old idea that I must see the apparition thrice. I cannot say what brought it home to me, or by what chain of thought I chanced on the conclusion, but all at once I stood still and knew that the hand of God was in the apparition which I had seen. It meant something.

What did it mean? I thought, and thought, and thought, sauntering round and round the hut while, at last I entered. I do not know what I meant to do; I only know what I did. I walked to the foot of Powell's bunk, and sat down where I had seen Powell sitting, with a vague feeling, I believe that in that spot and in his own attitude my spirit might receive some subtle communication from that of the rabbit. What I did receive was quite a nasty tumble; for the foot of the bunk gave way beneath me, and I found myself deposited on the ground instead.

These bunks are constructed upon universal and very simple lines. Four uprights are driven into the earth floor of the hut or tent, and then connected by horizontal poles with sack-cloth slung across. The uprights must be firmly rooted in the ground, and I soon saw the explanation of the present downfall; the ground was all loose at the foot of the lost man's bed, and the outer upright had gone down like a ninepin beneath my weight.

For the moment I was merely paralyzed. The ground had worn so hard elsewhere in the hut that I could not imagine why it should begin to crumble in this particular corner. I reached the flash-lamp and peered under the middle of the bed. There it was the same—as soft as a sand-hill—but recently flattened with a shovel. I saw the concave mark. And suddenly I

leaned back, and got up quietly, but with the perspiration running cold from every pore, for now I knew why the visible form of Henry Powell had appeared to me twice upon the foot of his bed. It was to tell me that his murdered remains lay buried beneath.

Now I knew why Wylie had pretended to be behindhand in bringing his newswit was that we might think his mate really lost, and be ourselves so full of blame for an error of judgment that there should be no room in our minds for deadly suspicions. Now I understood his rage and horror when I cried out that there was Powell come back—his subsequent anxiety to explain away my vision. And the missing axe—what had it done that he should hide it? And the long-handled shovel—I knew what had happened and bent it now.

I remember mechanically looking at my watch, and yet not seeing the time. I remember looking again, and it was not quite half-past nine. The three goes so slowly when one is alone, and midnight begins so soon; but I was thankful it was earlier than I thought. Now I could make sure it would all be less ghastly than in the veritable dead of night—and then to the station with my news before anybody was in bed.

I tore away the poles and the sack-lamp, and the soft earth rose in a mound, and it had all been put back! I ran for the long-handled shovel, and, urged on by a mad impulse, I began to dig.

God knows how I went on! A boot stuck out first and when I felt it there was a foot inside. It was scarce eighteen inches below the ground. Next I uncovered the Crimean shirt. That was enough for me. As I bent over it with the light and blew away the sand, I saw here and there the red checks; no plainer than in my vision, however, but the most of them were blotted out by a dark, stiff stain. I delved no deeper; that was indeed enough. I turned away, deadly sick, without rising from my knees—and there was Wylie, the whin-driver, watching me from the door!

I set the light down on the table—that, at any rate, was between us—and I looked up at him from my knees. He was glaring down on me with the most ferocious expression, every wrinkle writhing, and that loose pouch at his throat swelling as if with venom for sitting in my face. But, so far as I could see, he was unmoved; his bony right hand rested on what I took to be the handle of a stick, and, luckily, the long-handled shovel lay within reach of mine.

What I had taken for a mere stick was the missing axe; he must have hidden it somewhere outside, and after first catching me at work, stolen away and come back with it on tip-toe. Now he took two strides into the hut, I lunged as he struck, then started back, and the axe-head split through the table as though it had been a cigar-box. With a curse he wrenched it free, but I was on him first, and round and round we went, and over and over, until I had the wretch at my mercy in the very grave which his own hands had dug.

At my mercy, because he lay as one paralyzed when he found his body stretched out on that of his victim; but how long that would have lasted I do not care to conjecture. He was stronger than I, though less active, and I think that his strength must soon have come back tenfold. But it had not done so when I caught the beat of the sweetest music I have ever heard—a duet between eight creaking hoofs drawing nearer and nearer to the hut.

At the trial I said nothing of my two visions, for I had not then the moral courage, and the case was complete without that. My story began when the bed collapsed beneath me—that was all—so terrified was I of making myself a discredited laughing-stock. Now I do not care, nor do I think there will be many disbelievers. At all events I have relieved my mind by telling the whole truth at last—so help me God.—Abridged from the New York Evening Post.

The Dahlia a Vegetable.

Apocryphos of the recent dahlia show at the London Crystal Palace, a correspondent writes: "It is an interesting fact that when the dahlia was introduced into Europe, it was not as a vegetable. The plant is said to be really akin to the potato, and it was thought that it would prove an important addition to our food resources. The single variety seems to have been imported first, the Marchioness of Bute having introduced it about a hundred years ago. It came to us from Madrid, the Spaniards having, it is believed, found it first in Mexico, and it was introduced into France as well as England. A few daring adventurers appear to have made a trial of it as an edible root, but it is never an easy matter to popularize a new article of food, and the tuber of the dahlia did not take on. If it had done so the probability is that we should never have troubled much about its cultivation as a flower. We never do grow things for fruit and flower too, and if they had sacks of dahlia bulbs in Covent Garden we should have no dahlia show at the Crystal Palace. The double dahlia was a later product than the single, and for many years almost entirely superseded the simpler flower, which not many summers ago came into vogue again with the interest of a new discovery. To a considerable extent they have gone out again now, and the double one is again to the front in popular favor."—London News.

Conflict Islands.

Another "paradise" has come into view in the Pacific. The "King of the Conflict Islands," in the person of H. A. Wickham, has been in London lately, giving glowing accounts of the picturesque little archipelago where the rules, supreme, under a concession granted to him some four years ago by the Government of British New Guinea, says the London Chronicle. The Conflict constitute a group lying off the east coast of British New Guinea, between the mainland and the Louisiades. There is a rough chain of islands spread around a central one, on which Mr. Wickham has made his home and headquarters, and he has already opened out several excellent plantations. The islands are rich in natural resources, and as the "king" is able to get all the native labor he needs from the mainland, he seems to be in a fair way to make his fortune in the out-of-the-world spot which he has chosen for his home.

"The last January I paritized was the worst I ever struck yet."

"Why, I sold ten six-collars, and all I got back was the bottomless!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You referred to your friend as a dead game sportman?"

"Yes, he always buys his game in the market house. Dead game, is his specialty."



MAKING UP REALISTIC.

Some American Girls Who Range But One Side of Their Faces.

Did anybody ever hear of a girl who ranged one side of her face, but not the other? It looks as though we were all likely to hear of it before long. The latest notions upon the art of complexion-making fully with the latest notions upon the art of writing, painting, acting, music and the rest. Realism is the thing nowadays, even where unrealities are concerned. Some South American girls who lately came to this city have, as is their habit at home, systematically ranged their cheeks ever since they arrived. They have several times remarked that comparatively few New Yorkers range, but they were told that such was the custom of the country. While at a reception not long ago, however, they were amazed to see a girl with a great daint of paint upon one cheek while the other was as pallid as nature made it. The sight was altogether so unusual, in any country, that the South Americans, upon meeting the girl, deliberately asked her why she made up in such a one-sided way. "Oh," said the girl, "I'm ranging according to the latest, the most scientific and most artistic theories upon the subject. With both cheeks equally red it is easy to detect that it's artificial, while one cheek flushed and the other pale leaves the beholder uncertain whether it is the result of nature or of art. I'm ranging realistically, that's all. With the one or not it is true that nature sometimes renders one cheek and not the other, the South Americans were unable to say, as were the Americans to whom they related the experience. Certain it is that since then a number of girls have been seen with one blushing cheek and one pale. It looks as though the fashion had begun to work, and meanwhile it has served for first-rate conversational capital for the South Americans when waxing eloquent upon the curious custom of this country.

Lifting the Skirt.

While it is considered bad form for a woman to carry her skirts when walking, there are conditions and circumstances when she must do so, or else be accounted careless and indifferent, which is worse than lifting the skirt. For this is one of the keys to the lock of holism, and there is as much individuality in this often overlooked detail as in many others. It is in these so-called minor points that the human ladyhood of woman manifests itself.

In the first place, unless one is a woman of luxury, a piece of Dresden china, so to speak with those in her service with nothing but her wardrobe to look after, one is not excusable for wearing skirts that in consequence of their all-round exaggerated length are veritable street sweepers.

One's walking skirts should be made to just escape the ground (barely individually to this wild extent should not be frowned upon), and then they should be allowed to hang free, unless the sidewalks or crossings are too damp or otherwise dirty, when it would, of course, be most judiciously not to lift the skirts.

And now the way to most effectually and conveniently lift them: Throw the extra back fullness of the skirt over the back of the hand (which should be closed), and placed as a handle at one side of the body, and slightly bend the forearm forward. The fullness of the skirt will thus be found to remain in place and will not cause the fatigue to the hand and wrist that one experienced in the old way.

This is a decided saving on gloves, since it does not stretch them, or soil them, or cause the hand to become overheated and skirts lifted in this way look much more graceful than when they are held in the hand.

One's anatomy is also less liable to be emphasized, and it gives one an ease and certainty that all the fullness is properly tucked after, while at the same time petticoats, ankles and shoes are more becomingly exposed.

Blue Lawn Costume.

Tulle of pale blue lawn. Seven-gored skirt trimmed with frills of blue lawn, each frill edged with narrow black lace. Blouse waist has a shirred yoke of lace, and is trimmed with a spreading bowknot of black Chantilly insertion. The sleeves are trimmed with bowknots and bands of Chantilly.

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Longmont, Col., has added a new day to the list of autumn festival events. On Thursday, Oct. 5, it inaugurated a "Pumpkin Day," when pumpkin pies will be served free to all visitors. The pies are to be prepared by the women of Longmont, and by the farmers' wives of the St. Vrain Valley, of which that town is the commercial and business centre.

Everybody Knows About Pain-Killer

A Household Medicine

Used by millions in all parts of the world

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY for

Cramps Coughs Bruises

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Gives instant relief. Cures quickly.

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Sample bottle mailed (Mention this paper.)

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New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,

C. W. Eastwood.

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TABLET Co.,

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For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 percent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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An Exceptional Opportunity

AN EXCELLENT LITTLE

UPRIGHT PIANO

In good repair for \$70, \$30 down and \$5.00 per month. A discount will be made

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for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Another Use for Asbestos.

The latest production of the Glenwood Foundry is a range which surpasses in rare beauty, richness of design, novel and model improvements any cooking range ever made. Nobody ever dreamed that the asbestos oven could make such a difference in baking, or thought of the bright idea of lighting the oven. The oven grate may be adjusted at several different heights, just a little way from the oven bottom or nearly to the oven top, giving the oven almost twice the range of other ranges.

The broiler door swings downward entirely out of the way of the hand that holds the broiler, removing that old danger of burning the knuckles.

The ash pan is very large and roomy, having a strong, well-balanced handle for carrying, and is most carefully fitted to the hearth on all sides, which prevents that distressing nuisance of ashes falling around the sides and accumulating beneath, always experienced with a loose fitting pan. The Glenwood Oven Heat Indicator registers the heat so plain and accurate that even the experienced housekeeper soon learns its value and depends on it entirely.

There are so many good things about this range, perhaps the best have been left unsaid. Why not write to the West Stove Co., Taunton, Mass., for their illustrated booklet (mailed free) of the latest Glenwood Range, or call on the Glenwood dealer and see for yourself the range that has all the best modern improvements. The Glenwood Home Grand.

With an automobile exhibition now open in Berlin, another planned for Chicago in October in conjunction with a cycle show, and a third announced to be held in Charleston, S. C., as a part of an electrical exhibition to be given in November, it is evident that the new vehicle is finally accepted by the public at home and abroad, as an important factor in the world's transportation. Exposition managers claim that there is a great difficulty in securing the self-propelled vehicles for show purposes, as the buyers want them for use as fast as the factories can turn them out. The automobile has been many years in reaching its present stage of development, but it has now gained a momentum that promises to send it down the highway of time with a rush. Western Electrician.

"We still discover curious names in current literature," says the Atlanta Constitution. "They have a poet in Virginia who is quite happy and contented as J. Caplin Brown; in Arkansas is Edgar Allan Poe Smith; and one who hails from the glorious state of Georgia signs himself Byron Jones Boshier. But never mind the names; for some of these same brethren of the pen are doing excellent work, in spite of all obstacles. 'Thanatopsis' would still be 'Thanatopsis,' even if Brother Boshier of Georgia had written it."

Trying to be Good.

"Joe Jim is getting old."
"Why do you say that?"
"Because when he got back from fishing he said he hadn't caught anything worth bragging about."

Mrs. Keyboard. "Why do you always sit at the hotel piano? You can't play a note."
"Oh, Stokes. 'Neither can anyone else while I'm here.'—Harlem Life."

Mrs. Fogg. "I consider Mrs. Coppleworth an ideal woman."
"What?"
"I agree with you. There is not the first thing about her that is real."

Tales of Colonial Life.

BY PHILIP.

Written for the Newport Mercury.

York and Lancaster.

The scene is now present before me. Vividly memory recalls that warm day of June, that dusty country road, that rural landscape with its wealth of falling walls, straggling fences, and other evidences of careless thrift. There was much to plead the cause of a deserted homestead and much to remind one that the land, once so industrious and thrifty, was no more. A glimpse along the wall fence, fallen in many places, revealed a few graves. I noted that nature was covering the mounds and fast hiding from view the stone memorials. A few steps more revealed the site where once had stood a house. A glance around located the barn, the sheds and other out-buildings. The wall was covered over with a few planks. Amid all these features stood the stone walls, dividing the land into little fields of only a few rods of length and breadth. About all desolation reigned. The Spirit of Industry seemed to have departed, never more to return. Here was once a home dear to some one, long since departed, who in his day and generation lived here, enjoyed life, partook of its pleasures and endured its sorrows.

This morning I left the dusty path by the roadside and entered the front yard. Passing the site of the house I strolled toward the old covered well. Happening to glance through a barway into one of the walled lots, my eye caught a glimpse of a few clusters of flowers. Being passionately fond of flowers I walked toward them. In so doing I met my first surprise—I was not alone for I saw an old man seated on a large stone, deeply engaged in studying a large single rose which I observed was of two colors—red and white. It was not the first time I had observed this peculiar rose as I had seen it before under similar conditions.

At this instant the old man looked up and our eyes met. After saluting me he inquired why I had come into such a forbidding place. I told him that I was fond of flowers and that his old favorites were also mine, adding: "What a flood of recollections and remembrances if we allow fancy to possess our faculties for a moment, do such things as these bring forth to our view."

"True. And nothing will more clearly prove it than this singular rose. A poet, a novelist, a preacher, yes a philosopher—I will go even higher, a teacher, a historian—each can find a lesson in this simple flower."

"Yes, if he is in the mood, and has the disposition to receive the instruction."

"You saw me very busy looking at that flower?"

"Yes."

"Do you know the name of this rose?"

"I do not, further than that it is called variegated."

"Grandmother called it the 'York and Lancaster.' You have read the history of England?"

"Yes."

"And you are familiar with the war of the rival royal houses of York and Lancaster for the throne of England? According to the custom of the times each house had a rose for its chivalry. That of York was a white rose, while Lancaster wore a red rose."

"I have read these facts in English history," I said.

"How came the rose first two colors I do not know. A florist could explain it. You have heard the tradition, no doubt."

"I would like you to tell me that in your own way," I answered.

"Am going to tell it just as Grandmother told it. You know how different the reality is from poor old Grandmother believed it to be as true as the Gospel itself. I remember the day when I, a little fellow of four years, went with her to call at a neighbor's house. During the afternoon Granny and I strolled into the garden and I saw this singular rose. I asked the reason for the strange coloring. She replied that when we went home she would tell me; that it was too long a story to tell then. As Granny usually put me to bed and told me a story to get me to sleep, I expected a rare treat. When we returned home I carried a rose bud and bloom. That evening I was told this story:

"Many years ago, years and centuries before I was born—yes before America was settled by the Pilgrims—there lived in England a lot of wicked men. They were very wicked because they had money to buy wickedness. They were called in learned books Kings, Queens, Dukes, Lords, Ladies, Knights, Barons and by many other names. I cannot call half of these titles. The King of England died and a long war of thirty years followed over who should be the next king. The Duke of York and the Duke of Lancaster each claimed the throne and proceeded to fight for it. They engaged their friends to help them and these got others so that armies of many thousands of men came together and fought to support the claims of these knights. Many thousands fell and many a wicked deed was done. Many a life was told. Such actions as these delight the devil, and he laughed to see men engaged in such business. Sometimes York would be king and sometimes Lancaster so that the crown rested first upon one head and then upon another. This matters went on for many years and both spent all the money that they could procure by fair means or foul. At length both knights died and another knight arose who claimed to be heir to both estates. His claim was allowed and he inherited the crown. The people had become tired of war and had long prayed for peace. Holy men who made prayer and communion with God their daily work in life, rejoiced greatly when peace came and the long, bloody and wicked war was over."

"Such a man one day rode over the ground on which the last battle of the 'War of the Roses' was fought. It was upon this ground that the leaders of the rival factions of York and Lancaster met their end. They fell side by side and their lifeblood poured out upon the ground and limited in a single stream. As the holy man approached the spot where the knights expired his attention became of two colors in the petals of the rose, while the others had but one—a plukish red. The holy man knew of York and Lancaster. He knew that the emblem of the house of York was a red rose and of Lancaster a white rose. The holy man saw the Divine hand here; he knew that the blood of the two men, running together in a single stream, on the field of battle, had caused this rosebush to put forth this singular flower by uniting the two col-

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as you have seen them, my son, today.

"I have told you, my son, how God placed the rainbow in the heavens to tell Noah and all of his children forever that he would drown the world no more. The holy Bible calls it the 'Bow of Promise.' So this holy man saw in this rose a 'Bow of Promise' that such a wicked war should not again occur in England."

"I leave you to imagine the interest this story had for me; how solemn Granny was when telling it; how carefully she was to warn me to beware of wicked men; how she tried to impress on me the Divine Promise. I tell you a child who has had a 'granny' such as mine, when he reaches maturity and even though life has something to look back upon and can call to memory a pleasure peculiar and pleasing, and somehow it stirs the higher realm within us as nothing else can. It is many years since Granny finished her earthly work, but her memory lingers yet deep in my heart. My soul hears her gentle voice whispering from Paradise."

"Every time I see this flower it reminds me of this story. I can never tell you how hard it came when I read the facts of history and learned how far Granny was from the truth. To her, however, it was truth and nothing could have changed her faith."

The old man paused and seemed to be drifting back into the past. I seized the opportunity to remind him of the roses themselves. He arose and went with me to a corner of the lot where a white rose struggled amid a heap of stones and not far away bloomed its companion the red rose, the latter having partly worked its way through the wall. One bare solitary flower and the other but three or four.

"The former owners of this farm were firm Puritans; they took a just pride in their convictions; they lived their faith. This farm has been well tilled. For many years industry was king; from sire to son the mantle descended, until the line became extinct in the name and the daughters of the house removed to other homes. It makes one sad to view the present scene but who knows what the future has in store for this homestead."

Often since that day as I have passed over these dusty country roads and have seen a flower blooming amid scenes such as these, it has given my thoughts a soberer turn. The more one is familiar with the history of these people the more forcibly will these roses and their history appeal to one's thoughts.

Railroad Buys City.

The Chesapeake & Potomac Lookout Railway has just acquired St. Mary's city, the original capital of Maryland. The city is situated on the St. Mary's River, Southern Maryland. In addition to this, the company has purchased the adjoining estate, with the colonial manor house known as "Rosecroft."

In 1838 the citizens of Maryland erected a St. Mary's granite monument to the memory of Lord Baltimore and Leonard Calvert, which marks the place where grew the mulberry tree under which Leonard Calvert signed the treaty with the Indians.

St. Mary's City was not only the first settlement in Maryland, but was also the capital until just two hundred years ago, 1699, when it was removed to Annapolis. Today it is still remote and romantic, and almost as lonely as when first sighted by Leonard Calvert.

It is forty miles from a telegraph station, and is visited only three times a week by the boats. Stones outline the site where once stood the old frame courthouse built by Calvert. A colonial mansion, now used as a young ladies' seminary and post office combined, a little Episcopal church and its rectory, and an old graveyard, filled with weather-beaten headstones dating back to the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth century, comprise all that is left of a once prosperous and happy city.

Rosecroft is located in the immediate neighborhood of the Jesuit villa of St. Inigoes. It is built of brick brought over from England. Its stone-roofed porches extend the whole length of the house, which is surrounded by an old-fashioned Dutch garden. Some years ago it was used as a Sacerdotal Heart convent, but was subsequently bought by Captain Kennedy, an Englishman who occupied Rosecroft as a private residence until its recent purchase by the railroad.

In 1633 Leonard Calvert and a party of Catholic gentlemen sailed from England to find a place where they could practice their religion unmolested. They landed near the mouth of the Potomac river where they bought of the Indians a village, and named it St. Mary's. During March of 1634 the settlement was begun, immigrants poured in, and thus was established the Commonwealth of Maryland.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Beauty Was Paid For.

"Are you the society editor?" asked the large woman.

"No madam," said the one addressed, "I am only the court reporter."

"Really? I am surprised! But perhaps you will do. Your paper said in its account of the affair at my house that floral decorations lent beauty to the scene. I wish you would have your paper state the floral beauty was not lent. Everything was paid for."

Takes After His Dad.

Dobson—"Did you ever observe how much Taucher's little boy is like him?"

Johnson—"Yes; only yesterday the child asked me for a penny?"—Ohio State Journal.

Ready for all that night before, the female detective prepared to venture forth on the track of the desperate criminal. At the threshold she paused and cast one more look back. "Is my disguise on straight?" she asked.—Philadelphia North American.

Women's Dep't.

Outrage on a Boston Woman.

Miss Nellie Hamilton, of Charlestown, a respectable girl, who was arrested a few weeks ago by two officers of Station Four on the charge of being a night-walker, was discharged by Judge Bennett, in the Municipal Criminal Court, last week. Five police officers gave direct evidence, but an cross-examination all their testimony was materially shaken, and not one of them saw a single act that was sufficient to warrant holding the girl for a minute. Judge Bennett was so satisfied that the officers had made a mistake, that, after the evidence was in, he did not care to hear from Congressman Naphen, who defended the girl, and he promptly ordered her discharge.

Think what this means. A respectable young lady, quietly walking on the street, is arrested, taken to the Station House, locked up with women similarly accused, and when brought to trial, after several weeks, is discharged, although five police officers conspire to testify against her.

If Miss Hamilton had not had friends able to employ legal counsel to cross-question these policemen, she would have been branded with lifelong infamy. How many of the 100 women recently arrested were really innocent of the charges alleged—the victims of policemen's malice—no one knows.

The Boston Herald says editorially: The importance of having direct men upon the police force has been strikingly illustrated in this city the present week. A case of hardship which appeals much to public sympathy has been developed.

A pure and innocent girl, who was out in the evening in the execution of an errand for her family, was rudely seized by two police officers, carried to the lock-up, and there confined with night-walkers and other criminals. When her trial came on the next day, it was shown that there was no evidence against her. She was arrested and imprisoned only on the suspicion of these men who were set to guard the public peace, and who outrageously abused their authority.

The event has its lesson, and it is the necessity of placing men of intelligence, and at least ordinarily good judgment, on the police of the city. The presumption is pretty strong that it was not done in this instance.

And now, what will be done in the present case? Have these five policemen been dismissed from the force? Have they been punished for false imprisonment and defamation of character? It does not so appear. The victim is a woman. The five policemen are voters.—Henry B. Blackwell.

Last of Five Famous Sisters.

Mrs. Catherine Parr Traill recently died at Lakeside, Ontario. She was the daughter of the late Thomas Strickland, of Reydon Hall, Suffolk, England, and was the only survivor of the five Strickland sisters, all of whom attained distinction in literature. She married a soldier, Lieutenant Thomas Traill, and emigrated to Canada with him in 1832, and some of her best-known works are "Backwoods of Canada," "The Canadian Crusades," and "Hambles in the Canadian Forest."

During Lord Palmerston's administration a grant of one hundred pounds to her, in recognition of her work as a naturalist, was made, and recently the Canadian government, in consideration of her services, made her a grant of land. She was in her ninety-eighth year.

Wellesley's New President.

Thirty-two colleges and Universities, including the oldest and most conservative institutions of the country, were represented by their presidents, deans or professors at the inauguration of Miss Caroline Hazard, the new president of Wellesley. The brilliant occasion was a milestone marking the great advance of public opinion in regard to the higher education of women.

When Vassar College was founded, thirty-eight years ago, it was the object of general jokes and jeers. Mrs. Lucinda H. Stone of Kalamazoo, who, with her husband, was chiefly instrumental in opening Michigan University to women, went abroad about that time in charge of a travelling party of young women going to visit the Holy Land. Among their fellow-passengers were a band of ladies going out as foreign missionaries.

Vassar was the topic of conversation, and public opinion was strongly unfavorable to it. Mrs. Stone tells how the leader of the missionary party, a woman of intelligence and cultivation, voiced the general feeling when she said: "The mere fact of its being called a 'college for women' is enough to condemn it. We may be sure that no Christian mother will ever send her daughter to Vassar College."

To-day men and women notorious for conservatism on the woman question attend the inauguration of the president in congratulatory speeches. There never was a stronger illustration of the saying that—

"Where the vagrant camps to-day
The rear shall camp to-morrow."

"Yes," said the founder of the co-operative colony, "we got on very nicely for the first six months; then the trouble began."

"Didn't your industries pay?"

"The industries promised favorably. But we couldn't stand prosperity. One of the men discovered a gold mine in the mountains, and one of the women subscribed for a fashion magazine, and then the trouble started."—Washington Star.

"You know, I'm always nervous when you go sailing," she said.

"Oh, there's no danger," he returned. "Maybe not," she replied with a shake of her head, but I shall feel a good deal more comfortable if you leave your watch and pocketbook with me."

—Chicago Evening Post.

Old Weather Signs.

Thunder on Sunday is considered by the weather-wise the sign of the death of a great man; on Monday, the death of a woman; on Tuesday, if in early summer, it foretells an abundance of grain; on Wednesday, warfare is threatened; on Thursday, an abundance of sheep and corn the farmer may reckon upon; on Friday, some great man will be murdered; on Saturday, a general pestilence and great mortality.

Friday's weather shows what may be expected on the following Sunday; that is, if it rains on Friday noon, then it will rain on Sunday, but if Friday be clear, then Sunday will be fine as well.

The twelve days immediately following Christmas denote the weather for the coming twelve months, one day for a month. The day of the month the first snow storm appears indicates the number of snow storms the winter will bring. For example, the first snow storm comes on November 29—look out, then, for twenty-nine snow storms.

There is an old saying—which originated, perhaps, for the benefit of school children—that there is only one Saturday in the year without sun during some portion of the day.

A gale, moderating at sunset, will increase before midnight, but if it moderates after midnight the weather will improve.

No weather is still.
If the wind is still.

If the full moon shall rise red, expect wind.

The sharper the blast the sooner it is past.

A light yellow sky at sunset presages wind.

When you see northern lights you may expect cold weather.

Hazy weather is thought to prognosticate frost in winter, snow in spring, fair weather in summer and rain in autumn.

Storms that clear in the night will be followed by a rain storm.

Three foggy mornings will surely be followed by a rain storm.

If the ice on the tree melts and runs off rain will come next; while if the wind cracks off the ice snow will follow.

When the leaves of trees show their under side there will be rain.

When the perfume of flowers or the odor of fruit is unusually noticed rain may be expected.

When the sky is full of stars expect rain.

If a cat washes herself calmly and smoothly the weather will be fair. If she washes "against the grain" take your macintosh with you. If she lies with her back to the fire there will be a squall.

Spots with their tails up and hair apparently electrified indicate approaching wind.

Pigs are restless there will be windy weather. Pigs can see the wind.

The direction in which a loon flies in the morning will be the direction of the wind the next day.

Maggies flying three or four together and uttering harsh cries predict windy weather.

Flocks of crows signify a cold summer.

When the owl nests look out for a storm.

When the swallow flies low rain will come soon; when they fly high expect fine weather.

If the rooster crows at night he will "get up with a wet head."

Six weeks from the time the first katydid is heard there will be frost.

Ground for Reliance.

"What is his name?"
"That's a secret."

"A secret? What do you mean?"
"He's a Russian and no one can pronounce it but himself."—Town Topics.

"Cur-ruls are never satisfied," mused the janitor philosopher. "When they are in short skirts they are crying for long ones and when they get long ones they have to hold them up."—Chicago News.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. The best female physician in the world can make about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Whooping Cough, cures the Gums, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the best and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Probably the world may owe every man a living, but it has too many preferred creditors.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

All the stranded actor wants is a show.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. Use is a dose. Try them.

A lawsuit is the proper court dress for an attorney.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Liver Pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

The picture of health is often a genuine work of art.

Every woman who suffers from sick headache, and who desires to keep her face clear and free from eruptions, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A positive cure for the above distressing complaint; give prompt relief in Dyspepsia and Indigestion; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles. Agree to take as sugar. Only one pill a dose. Price 25 cents. If you try them you will not be without them.

He who rules with a rod of iron should select a reliable one.

Trust those who have tried.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind and never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that.—Oscar Ostrom, 15 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

I suffered from catarrh. It got so bad I could not walk; I used Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well.—A. C. Clarke, 341 Shawmut Ave., Boston, Mass.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

CASTORIA
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"Did you know our horse talked yesterday?"

"Gracious! What did you say?"

"Hitched an automobile to him and dragged him home."—Indianapolis Journal.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1899.

NOTES.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS FROM OLD NEWPORT MERCURY.

(Continued.)

Gibbs, John, of George, (brother of Gov. William C.) accidentally shot, August 24th, 1797.

Gano, Mary, wife of Reverend Stephen, died October 10, 1797, aged 25 years.

Gibbs, John, Providence, R. I., died October 10, 1797.

Greene, Uthall, Coventry, R. I., died October 21, 1797, aged 102 years.

Granger, Peggy, Bristol, R. I., of John, Providence, R. I., died October 21, 1797, aged 15 years.

Godfrey, Richard, and Amy Low, Providence, R. I., married December 6, 1797.

Greene, Daniel, Warwick, R. I., died December 5, 1797, aged 98 years, 8 months, 10 days.

Green, Colonel Samuel, (Editor Connecticut Gazette) and Miss Sally Pool, of Thomas, Esquire, New London, Conn., married January 16, 1798.

Gardner, Captain Joseph, and Abigail Taylor, married February 20, 1798.

Gould, Sarah, widow of Thomas, Middletown, R. I., died February 27, 1798, aged 100 years.

Gardner, Thomas, of Richard, North Kingstown, R. I., died July 31, 1798, aged 28 years.

Gladding, Nathaniel, of Providence, formerly of Newport, R. I., died August 7, 1798, very aged.

Gladding, Sally, daughter of Benjamin, Providence, R. I., died August 28, 1798.

Greene, Audrey, "or a member of Friend's Society, Providence," R. I., died August 28, 1798.

Gray, Amasa, Providence, R. I., died August 28, 1798, aged 45 years.

Chenode, Daniel and Sally Dunham, Newport, R. I., married December 25, 1798.

Gavitt, William, and Sarah Adams, of Major W., South Kingstown, R. I., married at Westerly, February 26, 1799.

Goddard, Henry, and Eleanor Brownell, widow, married April 9, 1799.

Gardner, Guy, of Hudson, and Polly Dayton, of Benedict, Newport, R. I., married May 28, 1799.

Gladding, Allen, and Charlotte Carpenter, of Providence, R. I., married July 2, 1799.

Gauo, Stephen, and Polly Brown, of Joseph, Providence, R. I., married July 2, 1799.

Geoffrey, Sarah, widow of Captain, Newport, R. I., died September 24, 1799.

Grinnell, Abigail, wife of Zebadiah, Little Compton, R. I., died September 4, 1799. Aged 57 years. MERCURY of October 1, 1799.

Gardner, Caleb, Esquire, and Mary Collins, of late Governor, married October 20, 1799.

Garrison, Joanna, wife of Nicholas, at Philadelphia, Penn., "many years school mistress at Newport, Rhode Island," died October 29, 1799.

Gardner, Benjamin, Middletown, R. I., and Amy Ann Coggeshall, daughter of Daniel, Newport, R. I., married December 8, 1799.

To be continued.

TOMBSTONE OF EZRA STILES, Esquire—In Edenton, North Carolina, is St. Paul's Church, a Colonial Building erected in 1738, standing in a spacious churchyard, surrounded by the graves of six generations. At the head of one of the graves is a conspicuous, heavy red sandstone, upon which may be read:

"Here lies buried
The mortal remains
Of Ezra Stiles, Esq., Lawyer
of Westminster, Vermont,
who
born in Newport, Rhode Island in 1758
educated in polite learning
in the colleges of Yale and Harvard
honored with the degree of Master of Arts
devoted himself to the study of jurisprudence
and the law, excelled as a judiciary
and was an eloquent orator
in pleading cases in court.
He was a member of the Architectural
Society.
On a journey to North Carolina
he was seized with disease
at the tenth milestone from Edenton;
suffering there for five days
at length he was carried off by a sudden
and untimely death
on the 22 of Aug. 1784, in the 26 year of
his age.
He left surviving a wife and two lovable
and bereaved little daughters.
His father
Rev. Ezra Stiles, Doctor of Sacred Theology,
of Yale College,
took care
that this stone, memorial and at the same time sad,
should be placed at the grave of his
deceased son."

The Rev. Dr. Stiles was President of Yale from 1777 to 1795. His diary, still kept at Yale, mentions the fact of his son's death, and of a tombstone being ordered, with the above inscription.

HANDBOOK FOR STUDENTS IN GENEALOGY—This little manual answers the question so often put by intending genealogists of both sexes, "How do you go to work to get up a family history?" Librarians and experts can now refer the anxious querist to "A Handbook of Practical Suggestions for the Use of Students in Genealogy," by Henry R. Stiles, A. M., D. D., published by Joel Munsell's sons, of Albany, New York. This little book is just what it pretends to be, and should be consulted by all who wish to compile a family record. 1 Vol. 12 mo. 35 pp. Cloth, 21.00.

QUESTIONS.

841. BOND, SHARPLES—Samuel Bond, son of Richard and Sarah Bond, probably of Littleton, Penn., married Ann Sharpley, born at Ridley, August 23, 1768, died August 22, 1783, at Shiloh, Cumberland County, New Jersey. Their children were Richard, Sarah,

Margaret, Susannah. The last named married Jonathan Davis. Can any one tell me if she had any children and if so what became of them? Did they marry?—H. S. B.

842. LEWIS—Ralph and Mary (—) Lewis settled in the north-eastern part of Haverford township, Penn., but subsequently removed to Upper Darby, adjoining Haverford, where he had purchased land. What was the maiden name of Mary Lewis? She was buried 7 mo. 2 day 1794, and he was buried September, 1712. I am not sure whether there were other children than the following: Mary, born 5 mo. 10, 1674, married James Shurples; Martha, born —, married David Hughes of Merion, 4-3-1696; David, born —, died 2-1694, unmarried; Evan, born —, married Ann David 3-1707; Lydia, born 8-3-1683, married Joseph Shurples; Abraham, born —, married Mary Morgan; Samuel, born —, married Phebe Taylor, daughter of Josiah; Thomas, born 5-11-1687, married Jane Meredith; Sarah, born 8-18-1691, married William Walter of Merion. I should be very glad if any one can supply the missing dates, etc.—H. S. B.

843. SARLES OF SEARS—Can any one give me the parentage, place and date of birth of Richard Sarles who died in Yarmouth, Massachusetts, and was buried there August 26, 1678. His widow Dorothy was buried there March 10, 1678-9. Was she the mother of his children or a second wife?—A. F.

844. MAGOUN—John Magoun, born probably about 1825, came to Massachusetts from Scotland in 1855, and settled in Hingham, where he married November 7, 1862, Rebecca —. What was her maiden name and from where did she come? His will was dated May 20, 1897, proved June 27, 1900, and his wife was living at the date of his will. Does any one know the dates of their deaths?—R. G.

845. COX, WITHERELL—Elias Cox, son of James, of Pembroke, Mass., born April 21, 1772, married November 24, 1794, Abigail Witherell. Who was she and what was the date of her birth? Can any person tell me when Elias Cox died?—H. V. N.

846. HODGES—In the Norton church records are the following items: November 21, 1714, Joseph Hodges and Bethiah his wife renewed their baptismal covenant. November 24, 1714, Joseph, son of the above parents, baptized. April 24, 1715, Joseph and Bethiah Hodges, admitted to church. What was the parentage of the wife Bethiah and were there other children beside Joseph?—H. D.

847. FIELD—William Field, born in Providence, R. I., before 1686, died November 5, 1780, married Martha —, and second Mary —, who outlived him, and afterwards married Moore. I should like these two wives, and their parentage, if possible. Can any one tell me who was — Moore, whom Mary, the second wife, married?—O. H.

848. CHASE—William Chase, born in England, about 1622, married —. Who can give me the name of his wife? He came to America, and resided at Yarmouth, Mass. He died February 27, 1685. The dates of birth of his children are unknown, as the early records of Yarmouth were destroyed by fire some years ago. His fourth child, Elizabeth, married May 27, 1674, Daniel Baker. Who was he, and did they have any children?—B. F. L.

849. LIVERMORE—Jason Livermore, Jr., married Mary —, and had Daniel, Mary and Jason. What was the maiden name of his wife Mary?—2 His father Jason Livermore, married Abigail —. I should like very much to learn the maiden names of these two people. They lived in Leicester, Mass.—N. H. V.

850. DUNBAR, LAMB—Jonas Lamb, of Spencer, Mass., married August 25, 1833, Lucretia, daughter of — Smith, and widow of Thomas Dunbar. Who was this Thomas Dunbar, and what was the name of Lucretia Smith's father?—J. W. L.

851. WASHBURN, UPHAM—Sarah Upham, of Spencer, Mass., married Asa Washburn, of Seth. They had a son Reuben, who was graduated at Dartmouth College, and a son Levi, and other children born in Putney, Vermont, where he removed soon after 1782. What was the maiden name and parentage of Sarah Upham?—J. W. L.

852. BULLEN—Samuel Bullen, of Framingham, Mass., had wife Prudence. What was her maiden name? They had son John, born in Framingham, November 17, 1723, and son Samuel, born Feb. 26, 1730-1. What became of Samuel? Did he marry? If so, what was the maiden name of his wife, and what were the dates of birth of his children, if he had any?—G. B.

853. CAMPBELL, HOW—Daniel Campbell was born in Glasgow, Scotland, October 17, 1769, came to America 1776, and was of Worcester, Mass., when he married Reuben How, September 22, 1790. Can any one give me the parentage of Reuben How? It is said that she died about 1823, and he died December 20, 1833. I should like to learn the exact date of her death.—H. A.

854. NEWTON—Who was the Ruth Newton, of Marlboro, Mass., who married Henry Eames, of John. He died May 18, 1761, and she died March 11, 1777, aged 75 years.—B. B.

855. STONE, FOSTER—Can any one give me the ancestry of Abigail Foster, the second wife of John Stone, of Providence, R. I. He was born 1673, married Abigail Foster, died 1758. They had Mercy, who married Daniel Fiske.—C. V. C.

ANSWERS.

629. ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY—The charter of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, March 17, 1638, (old style) says: "Imprints. We do order that Robert Keyne, Nathaniel Duncum, Robert Sedgewick, William Spencer, Gentlemen, and such others as are already joined with them, and such as they shall from time to time take into their company, shall be called the Military Company of Massachusetts." I would recommend to "L's" attention "An Historical Sketch of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company" by L. G. Whitman, Boston, 1820—P. L.

751. LAWTON—Captain John Law-

ton, known as John, Jr., was the son of Isaac and Mary (Hill); grandson of Isaac and Elizabeth (Fullman); and great-grandson of Thomas Lawton. He was born November 10, 1705, and married October 30, 1729, Naomi Lawton of Newport, R. I. She died September 15, 1744, in her 31st year, and Captain John married for his second wife Mary Earl, January 23, 1745-6.

Who Naomi Lawton was is hard to say. I think she was the daughter of Robert, granddaughter of George and Naomi (Hunt), and great-granddaughter of George Lawton. If so she was named for her grandmother Naomi (Hunt), who, by the way, after the death of her first husband married Isaac Lawton, the grandfather of Captain John. If the will of Robert (George), George's Lawton can be found it may throw some light on the matter. Will S. D. kindly let me hear from him if he finds any conclusive evidence of Naomi's parentage?—P. L.

812. GORDON—Z. G. R. says that "Zaccheus Gould, son of John, of 'Corner Hall,' Harnet, Henstead, England, born about 1580, came to New England about 1633, and settled in Topsfield, Mass., and died there about 1670. He had by wife Phebe the following children," etc.

Will Z. G. R. kindly give his authority for each of the above statements? Savage's Dictionary says Zaccheus Gould "came from Hants Green near Potter's Row, in County Bucks, a parish about 23 miles from London." Austin's Dictionary under Jeremiah Gould, says that he (Jeremiah) was the son of Richard, came to New England in 1637, and perhaps tarried for a short time with his brother Zaccheus, at Weymouth, Massachusetts. As I am a descendant of Zaccheus Gould through his daughter Priscilla I should like very much to know which of the above conflicting evidence is right.—P. L.

814. DOOLITTLE—The children of Capt. Joseph Doolittle, son of Serg't Abraham Doolittle of Wallingford, by his second marriage were:—Isaac, born Aug. 13, 1721, m. Sarah Todd.

Joseph, born Oct. 17, 1725. Fines, born March 2, 1727. Elizabeth, born January 3, 1731, d. Apr. 3, 1731.

Elizabeth Holt, the second wife of Capt. Joseph Doolittle, was grand daughter of William Holt, b. 1600 and who died in Wallingford Sept. 1, 1683, and daughter of Joseph Holt, b. Apr. 2, 1633 at New Haven, and Elizabeth French or Tench, the latter couple being married by Maj. Nath Nov. 29, 1634.

Elizabeth, their second daughter and fifth child was born March 23, 1693. She married Joseph Doolittle on Oct. 5, 1720.

Joseph Doolittle was commissioned Lieut. of Train-band in Wallingford, Oct. 1712. (Col. Record of Conn. Vol. 706-16. Page 317.) He was commissioned Capt. of Train-band in Wallingford also in Oct. 1712.—A Descendant of Capt. Joseph Doolittle.

Mrs. John A. Brannan has returned to her home after submitting to an operation at the Newport Hospital and is able to walk out occasionally.

PECKHAM, WARNER & STRONG.

72-73 Trinity Building, New York City, New Jersey Office, Westfield, N. J. Cable Address—"Connel."

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION: Ex-President Cleveland; First National Bank of Chicago; U. S. Bank formerly President; U. S. Guaranty Co., and American Exchange National Bank, of New York; Dunsmuir, Clarke, President; and American Bank Note Company.

Does Your Baking Powder Contain Alum?

Prof. Geo. F. Barker, M. D., University of Penn.: "All the constituents of alum remain (from alum baking powders) in the bread, and the alum itself is reproduced to all intents and purposes when the bread is dissolved by the gastric juice in the process of digestion. I regard the use of alum as highly injurious."

Dr. Alonzo Clark: "A substance (alum) which can derange the stomach should not be tolerated in baking powder."

Prof. W. G. Tucker, New York State Chemist: "I believe it (alum) to be decidedly injurious when used as a constituent of food articles."

Prof. S. W. Johnson, Yale College: "I regard their (alum and soluble alumina salts) introduction into baking powders as most dangerous to health."

In view of such testimony as this, every care must be exercised by the housewife to exclude the over and over condemned cheap, alum baking powders from the food.

Baking powders made from cream of tartar, which is highly refined grape acid, are promotive of health, and more efficient. No other kind should be used in leavening food. Royal Baking Powder is the highest example of a pure cream of tartar powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The new bridge over the railroad track at Van Zandt avenue seems to be a serviceable structure and the appearance is good but the approaches, especially from the east are abrupt. In order to improve the approach from the east it would be necessary to raise the grade of Farewell street. That on the west can be improved with much less trouble and expense.

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport, will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

Wednesday, November 1, 1899, AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WAIRD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WAIRD MEETINGS to be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1899.

Witness my hand, WILLIAM G. STEVENS, City Clerk.

INDUSTRIAL

Trust Company,

49 Westwater Street.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000

SURPLUS, 350,000

PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT.

Deposits on or before November 15 draw interest from November 1. Dividends August and February.

This Account offers the advantages of Savings Banks with the additional security of the capital stock of the Company.

Legal depositary for Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Assignees, Etc.

SAMUEL P. COIT, President. J. M. BROWN, Vice President. CYRIL B. BROWN, Treasurer. WALDO M. PLACE, Secretary.

10-21

Coddington Savings Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 17, 1899. A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of 4 per cent, per annum will be paid on and after Wednesday, October 18, 1899.

10-21

Stoves!

Stoves!!

BEST VARIETY.

NO RISE IN PRICE.

WARRANTED SATISFACTORY.

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

Miss Teresa May Arnold and Mr. Harry Howard Beeson were united in marriage at Kay Chapel, Monday evening, Rev. Mr. Denham performing the ceremony.

Beginning October 23, 1899,

The sessions of the

Evening Elementary Schools

will be held in the

Clarke Street Schoolhouse

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS

of each week at 7:30 o'clock.

Persons fifteen years of age and over will be admitted upon application at the school.

THE EVENING CLASSES IN MECHANICAL DRAWING and double-entry BOOK-KEEPING will be organized in the TOWNSEND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, on Tuesday, October 24, 1899, at 7:30 p. m.

10-21

TO INTRODUCE

The Different Brands of Whiskey

I will sell for one week only

A. 7 Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey

(full quart bottle) former price \$1.25, for \$1.00 per bottle.

Elm Hill 5 Year old, full quart, sells every

where for \$1.25, my price \$1.00 per bottle.

Lucky Myrtle full quart, 10 year old, always

sold for \$1.50, my price \$1.25.

American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal

to the Canadian Malt, at \$1.00, my price \$1.25.

Guckenheimer, Texado, Belle of Jefferson,

St. Vernon and all kinds of liquors and

Wines in bulk at wholesale prices.

LOUIS EHRLHARDT, JR.

271 THAMES STREET.

TELEPHONE.

POLL TAX NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to POLL TAX PAYERS that I will be in my office, Kinley Building, 207 Thames street, at 4 o'clock, From October 1, 1899,

to and including

October 31, 1899,

Each day, Sundays excepted, from 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

For the purpose of RECEIVING THE POLL TAX, ordered by act of General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, passed April 26, 1898, as provided in Chapter 226 of the Public Laws of said State. Poll tax payers are therefore respectfully requested to call and pay their said tax during the time and at the place above mentioned.

Chapter 226, Sec. 1 of 1898 and Chap. 47, Sec. 6 of 1898, provide as follows:

"If any person against whom a tax is assessed in accordance with the provisions of this chapter shall neglect or refuse to pay the same for thirty days after the same is due, the collector of taxes shall demand the same of such person with twenty-five cents for the cost of making such demand, and if any such person upon whom demand is made as aforesaid shall neglect or refuse to pay such tax, together with the cost of making such demand, within five days after the date of such demand, then the collector of taxes shall, unless said tax has been remitted as aforesaid, proceed to levy upon the body of such person and commit him to jail in the county of Providence, there to remain until he shall pay such tax and all legal costs, including cost of making the demand as aforesaid, and be discharged therefrom in due course of law."

Witness my hand and the seal of said Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court at Newport, this twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1899.

CHARLES F. HARVEY, Clerk.

State of Rhode Island, &c.

COMMON PLEAS DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

T. O. Benjamin, Jr., Esq., Albert A. Sisson, Esq., Charles A. Sisson, Esq., Edward W. Thurston, Esq., Howard Thurston, Esq., Clara M. Thurston, Esq., Bertha Thurston (minor), Clara M. Thurston, Esq., Ruth H. Smith, wife of Walter Smith, all of the Town of Portsmouth, in the County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island; Sarah A. Coggeshall, wife of Frank Coggeshall of the Town of Middletown in said County and State; and Parker L. Thurston, of said County and State; and to all persons having any rights or interest in the property hereinafter described: GREETING:

Whereas, the Newport Water Works a corporation created by law and located in the City and County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, has filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, a petition, in said County, three several plates, numbered respectively 1, 2, 3, and a certificate, under the provisions of Chapter 122 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, certifying that it has taken and condemned and intends to hold and permanently use and appropriate as necessary and proper for the supplying of the said City of Newport and the inhabitants thereof with water, the said water to be taken and conveyed by means of a dam, and a conduit to the said City of Newport, and for the erection of dams, waste ways, pumping station, coal houses and reservoirs, to be used in connection with said water supply, also the right to retain the water at the dam to be constructed hereunder until it is suitable and proper for the purpose of said supply, that it should be retained until the right to buy pipes and conduits for the conveying of water from said dam to be constructed on or near said land, to be constructed in the said Corporation now or hereafter to be held, thereby making:

First. A tract of land and all rights and interests appurtenant to the same, situated in the Town of Portsmouth in the County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, and mostly in said Town of Portsmouth and partly in the Town of Middletown in said County; starting at a point on the North line of the lot of land of Benjamin Hall, Jr., thence running South eighty-five degrees and thirty-nine minutes East (N. 85° 39' E.), three hundred and ninety-five (395) feet; thence turning and running South eighty-five degrees, thirty-nine minutes East (N. 85° 39' E.), five hundred and ten (510) feet; thence turning and running South twelve degrees West (S. 12° W.), two hundred and fifty (250) feet; the said tract containing three and four hundred and forty-three one thousandths (344 1/1000) acres of land more or less, and more particularly described on No. 1 of said plates, and Benjamin Hall, Jr., of said Portsmouth, being the owner and alone interested in the said parcel of land, as far as the said corporation by reasonable diligence has been able to ascertain.

Second. A tract of land and all rights and interests appurtenant to the same, situated in said Town of Portsmouth, starting at a point on the North line of the lot owned by Albert A. Sisson, as tenant for life, seven hundred and seventy-six (776) feet, Easterly from the East side of the highway called "Gypston Lane," thence running North eighty-three degrees East (N. 83° E.) eight hundred and fifty (850) feet; thence turning and running South sixteen degrees West (S. 16° W.) one thousand four hundred (1400) feet; thence turning and running South eighty-eight degrees West (S. 88° W.) four hundred and eighty (480) feet; thence turning and running South sixty-three degrees thirty minutes West (S. 63° 30' W.) one hundred and seventeen (117) feet; thence turning and running North thirty-nine minutes East (N. 39° 30' E.) one thousand and five hundred (1500) feet to the point of starting, containing fifteen and six hundred and one one thousandths (1500 1/1000)